NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES
E. FORBES

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THINGS THEATRICAL.

Park.—The present must be something like the thirteenth engagement of Mr Power at this theatre, and we do not remark that his houses are less crowded, or his audiences less delighted and amused than at first. "Power is a delightful actor." You never grow tired of him; indeed, he rather improves upon acquaintance, and his fund of wit and humor *seems* inexhaustible, as it is—for it is natural. During each engagement he gives us something novel or original; and it is an acknowledged fact, that with the majority of play-goers, the newest drama, scene, or actor is deemed best—until some other novelty succeeds.

Power's "last best gift" to the critics of Old Drury, is a three act drama, entitled "*Phelim O'Flannagan and the Fairies.*" You should see it. Were you ever at an Irish fair? Have you ever seen a regular set-to with bits of shillelahs between some dozens of the Killarney lads?—No!—Then go and see Power's new piece. Unbutton your waistbands, and take off your coat, and clear the deck for a laugh. The thing is inimitable, full of action, fun, and wit. Withal, too, it is a play of no small pretensions, as an useful satire on the prevailing vice of modern times—intemperance. We would commend to any one who resolves on reform of this odious habit, and yet makes exceptions as to totally refraining on certain occasions, just to listen to the catalogue of exceptions fairly and plausibly made out by the honest-hearted, but wayward-minded, Phelim O'Flannagan.

Power is like "himself alone" in the character of Phelim, and fortunately for the piece, is constantly on the stage. The songs are good and characteristic. It is cast with the full strength of the company, save Placide, who for once has seen a comedy of some merit where there was no part which he could not make appear as if written expressly for himself. We were pleased to see this sterling actor in the boxes on the first evening of Power's new piece, and enjoying the humor of the thing with as much gusto as the "unlicked" greenhorn who was bursting at his elbow.

La Bayadere.—This delicious melo-dramatic opera, continues to attract good houses notwithstanding the season. The enthusiasm of the audience never flags, and each movement of Augusta is greeted with warm applause. The music, so beautiful, but so difficult, is given with more effect each night, and wins upon the delighted listeners as they become familiarized with its charms.

We shall next week have an opportunity of seeing it in all its splendor, on occasion of the pretty Miss Cowan's benefit. It is her first benefit, and it must be a full one. Commencing an arduous profession at so early an age, (just entered upon her teens), she should be encouraged to persevere. With various personal advantages for the stage, not the least of which are her languishing black eyes, of which the glances are positively *musical*, we shall be disappointed if she does not ultimately reach a high rank in her profession. Let us all then muster on Wednesday next, to cheer the lovely *beneficière*, and drown the cares of the world in the intoxication of music and the dance.

National.—J. R. Scott and the Ravels are the principal attraction at this house, which appears to be doing a very fair business. There is great note of preparation for Watson's new opera, which is to be produced immediately. The design of the new theatre, for the present lessees of the National, has been completed, and is really very beautiful. It will be impossible to complete their house on the plan proposed much before the first of Sept., as they do not break ground until the 1st of May.

Bowery.—Eaton and Geo. Jones are doing up the legitimate drama here "just as anybody would." In our opinion, there is no theatre in the country wherein you can get your money's worth sooner. Let a sensible person seat himself where he has a full view of the stage, and he is perfectly satisfied in ten minutes. The house, we hear, presents quite a different appearance since its new decorations have been completed, though it was erected with so much dispatch, that no regard was had to the tastefulness of its design or execution. That portion of its interior in front of the stage resembles for all the world the half of a huge bandbox, giving it a cheap and barn-like appearance. However, it is well warmed and lighted, and with a better stock company, would make as much money as the

Franklin theatre, under the same management. We are fearful that Dinneford, in giving up the personal management of the Franklin, to bestow it upon the Bowery, has killed the goose that layed him golden eggs. Neither house is so well attended as of old at this season of the year, dull as it always has been. We wish some man that we liked less was the lessee of the two establishments, for then Dinneford would run no hazard of quoting Mercutio to say, "A plague of both your houses."

Richmond Hill.—This pretty little theatre is occupied by the American Circus, which—for a wonder—pays. Before Miss Nelson Hodges was prevailed upon to give it "a local habitation and a name," it "bursted" one rainy day, the run on the treasurer being to the amount of seven shillings and ninepence; while the receipts of the week, on being counted in the good and lawful copper-money of Uncle Sam, amounted to three shillings, a five cent piece, and two brass buttons with the shanks filed off. We will not take it upon us to say the above was precisely the auditor's report, but "errors excepted," it is so near it, "the sufferers" can find no fun in it.

Cooke's Equestrian Arena is so far up town, that it derives its principal support from the residents in its immediate vicinity. We hear it is very well patronized since Cooke's "Card" appeared, in which he denies having stopped a young man's entrance into the boxes, attired in a jacket that had seen service, and whose hands and face were not on familiar terms with soft soap and Manhattan water. It would have evinced more firmness and decision of character than we give Cooke credit for, to have presumed to hint to one of the *elite* of the *market*, that he would not be allowed to occupy his seat in the dress circle with a "long nine" in his mouth, a veal pot-pie under his arm, and his pockets redolent of pea-nuts. Such a *houdashus* "infringement upon the liberties of an American Citizen" would have called down the virtuous indignation of every denizen of the Five Points, and we should not be surprised in such an event's taking place, if Cooke was compelled to ride a rail instead of his "Arabian," through the market places of Gotham, to the ever enlivening and patriotic national air of Jim Crow!

Mrs. Gibbs, late Miss Graddon, is engaged, and will soon appear at the Park. Miss Ellen Tree commences another engagement on Monday.

Miss Clifton, after very lucrative and brilliant engagements in Baltimore, Washington, and Richmond, leaves town to-day for Boston, where she opens at the Tremont next Monday.

Mrs. M'Lean, a great favourite of the South is daily expected in town to fulfil a star engagement at a leading theatre.

Celeste has closed her engagement at Washington, and ere this is wending her way to New Orleans and Mobile.

Hackett has been starring at the *Tremont*, Boston. Ingersoll is the great gun at the *Lion*. Mrs. Richardson has made a hit at the Tremont, but has a rival in Mrs. Anderson, of the *National*.

Cony, Blanchard & Co. (that is, the dogs,) are flaring up at the Walnut-st. Theatre, Philadelphia. They have had Ellen Tree for the last fortnight at the Chesnut-st. house.

Horn, Miss Horton, Abbot, Miss Russell, and Mrs. Knight are playing opera at Russell's Am. theatre, New Orleans. Miss Melton, Latham, Barton, Finn, and others are at the St. Charles.

Parsons is doing a good business with the Natchez Theatre. He is said to be at the head of his profession in the West.

The receipts of the Vicksburg Theatre under Scott & Thorne's management is said to exceed $500 per night. Long Tom Coffin Scott and Caliban Thorne, are two very clever fellows and we hope will make their fortunes.

Blake has got up *Norman Leslie* at Albany in famous style. Miss Cushman plays in it, and is become an immense favorite. By the way, this lady is said to be the authoress of "the gem of the" Knickerbocker for the current month, that we intend to make room for next week.

☞ Whoever knew that "*The Old Nick*" was a poet? Such is the fact, however, and some of his rhymes may be seen by referring to our First Page.—To be plain, we received from Philadelphia, a few days since, a very neatly printed little periodical, called "*The Old Nick*," filled with humorous prose and verse, from the latter of which we copy the address to Miss Tree.

Boston Morning Post.

From the Old Nick

ODE TO ELLEN TREE.

Fair Ellen Tree!
Thou little "limb" for which I long have panted,
I am so glad to find thee safe—transplanted—
I *bow* to thee!

Oh! I'm re-*lieve'd*
To hear thou'st brought thy *trunk and "things"* with thee!
That soon a mighty *deal* of thee we'll see!
Like one reprieved,

From hanging's doom,
(Till "dead, dead, dead!" upon *a* Tree) I feel
To know the "*garden*" shall no more conceal
The rip'ning bloom!

Like Patriarch Noah,
Becalmed within his little bark, I've bless'd
The precious leaf that heralded *the rest*
I'd find a-shore.

'Twas kindly done!
When Nature (thought un*savory*) *grew sage*—
To bring thee with thy golden folly-age—
The age of fun!

And now, when blight
Has fallen on our Woods, 'tis sweet to find
One *blooming* Tree to balm the passing wind
With fresh delight!
Then let them hew
Our Forrest to the earth—aye Baron, Hack-it!
Yet leave thee, little Tree! our land will make it
All up with *yew!*

Then do not wait,
Sweet Tree!—From Laurel hill to far Green Bay,
Thy *boughs* will gather *bays;* oh, grant they may,
Down in "Bay State!"

Sweet Tree! I pine
Thou art so slow to yield thy promised hoards;
Why, why not come and mend "*our Chesnut boards?*"
Ellen! I'm thine.

By the arrival, last Saturday, at the Delaware Breakwater, of the Philadelphia packet ship *Susquehanna*, news from England has been received to Dec. 20th. The papers contain little of interest. Forrest was to play at Liverpool in the week following the sailing of the Susquehana, which sailed from that port in company with the New York packet ships Garrick, United States, Hibernia, and Southerner, which are hourly expected. We annex the only paragraph we have room for relative to Mr. Forrest's *Macbeth*.

From the London Morning Chronicle.

Drury-Lane Theatre.—Mr. Forrest appeared last evening in the character of Macbeth, and in the performance of it fully sustained the reputation he has already obtained in the parts of Othello and Lear. Mr. Forrest brings to the performance of Shakspeare's heroes an energy and vigor, tempered with a taste and judgment, such as we rarely find combined in any who venture to tread the stage. There is, besides, a reality in his acting—an actual identification of himself with the character he impersonates—stronger than in any actor we have ever seen. If this was remarkable in his performance of Othello and Lear, it is not less so in his performance of Macbeth. From the first act to the last—from his first interview with the weird sisters, whose vague prophecy instils into his mind that feeling of "vaulting ambition" which leads him to the commission of so many crimes, to the last scene in which he finds his charms dissolved, and begins too late to doubt "the equivocation of the fiend," he carried the audience completely with him, and made them at times wholly unmindful of the skill of the actor from the interest excited in the actions of Macbeth. The soliloquy, in what is commonly called the dagger-scene, was finely delivered, and wholly unaccompanied by any of those violent starts which we have been in the habit of seeing. The "air-drawn dagger" comes closely upon his vision, and excites no intensity of horror till it is seen marshalling him the way that he was going, and clotted on "blade and dudgeon" with gouts of blood. Here the expression of horror was admirable, but not more striking than the sudden recovery of self-possession when the vision fades, and he exclaims, "There's no such thing!" The scene with Lady Macbeth, after the murder, was, perhaps, the finest in the whole performance, and it would, indeed, be difficult to conceive a finer piece of acting. As he enters the hall with the bloody daggers in his hands, he continues to gaze behind him, and thus approaches to where Lady Macbeth is standing without being aware of her presence. She stays him by the arm, and he starts with terror in a manner that positively electrified the house. We have not seen this done before—the effect was one of the most forcible we have ever seen produced upon the stage, and it was acknowledged by several distinct rounds of applause. In the banquet-scene, in the scene with the witches in the fourth act, and again throughout the whole of the fifth act, where one by one he finds his charms dissolve, until at last, wholly unmanned, he would rather fly than fight, Mr. Forrest sustained the part with extraordinary vigor. In the last act, indeed, the effort to be brave, the assumption of a courage not felt, was very powerfully portrayed; and the burst of passion when he is told that Burnam Wood moved towards Dunsinane, was almost electrical. But it is needless to point out particular passages where all was excellent. It is enough to say that Mr. Forrest's performance of Macbeth was in no way inferior to that of any of the other characters in which he has appeared in this country. We must not omit, however, to mention a singular and bad reading of a passage in the first act, which we are surprised a gentleman of Mr. Forrest's usually correct taste should have adopted. It is at the commencement of the soliloquy beginning with the words—

"If it were done, when 'tis done, then 'twere well
'Twere done quickly: If the assassination
Could trammel up the consequence," &c.

In the usual reading of this passage the pause is made at the word "quickly;" but Mr. Forrest made a full stop at the end of the first line, thus—

"If it were done, when 'tis done, then 'twere well,"

commencing a new sentence with the next line, and running it together in this way—

"'Twere done quickly if the assassination could trammel up the natural consequence," &c.

We cannot think this the right reading. Miss Huddart appeared as Lady Macbeth, but was by no means equal to the part. Mr. Cooper and Mr. Warde were the Banquo and Macduff of the evening, and both of them played with their usual ability. A new feature was given to the play from the whole of the vocal strength of the establishment being thrown into the chorusses, and the effect produced by this arrangement was such as to make us hope for its continuance.

NEW YORK AND CHARLESTON STEAM PACKETS.

We take great pleasure in announcing the project detailed below, and at the same time are glad to have it in our power, from a familiar acquaintance with the subject of it, to add our testimony, in common with thousands of his "friends i' the North" to the justice of the encomiums bestowed upon an old friend and most estimable man. The article annexed is from the Charleston Courier, the editor of which has expressed our own views in his infinitely happier manner. We have nothing further to add, therefore, but to wish, as we do heartily, that Capt. Pennoyer's success may be proportioned to his merit, and the progress of his new enterprise keep pace with "the spirit of the times."

Capt. James Pennoyer.—It gives us great pleasure to observe that this gentleman bears the severe loss he sustained by the blowing up of his steam packet, the beautiful little *Dolphin*, with becoming fortitude, and that instead of being depressed and disheartened, it appears to have infused new vigor and increased exertion in his naturally persevering character. The principal regret he expresses, is for the loss of the number of valuable lives, by the distressing accident above mentioned.

We understand that Capt. P. has entered into an arrangement with the present proprietors of the New-York steam packet line, by which he will have the entire management of the line, and will immediately proceed to superintend the building of three new boats, of the largest class, to be fitted up in the best possible manner. To give increased assurance of the success and continuance of this line, and to place it on a footing of permanence not to be doubted, it is proposed that the whole concern shall be merged in a joint stock company, books for subscription to which will be opened in this city in a few days; and we will not permit ourselves to doubt that stock will be freely taken by the enterprising citizens of Charleston, in order that they may participate in the large profits which have accrued to the stockholders in the steam lines between this and the North, which has heretofore been mostly realized by our Northern friends—to which we take no exception, as they originated the enterprize. Opportunities have, on several occasions, been offered to our capitalists to take an interest in the several lines, and only partially answered, which we hope may not be the case in this instance.

It perhaps will not be inopportune, to bring to the recollection of our readers, that Captain Pennoyer was the commander of the *David Brown*, the pioneer boat—the barque that gave the first *practical* evidence of the *possibility* of having direct steam communication between New-York and Charleston. As he has, to use his own expression, been "laid out *cold*," by his recent misfortune—having lost the whole proceeds of several years of industry—we trust that a few coming years of equal perseverance and industry, may afford the means of "laying him up *warm*."

Flea-botomy.—The Red River (not *Salt* River) Gazette calls particular attention to the following mode of killing certain annoying "animals," described by Miss Fanny Kemble, in speaking of the quill-driving fraternity (alias "bugs,") that we think deserves to be chronicled in the Spirit of the Times:—

"Place the animal on a smooth pine board, and hedge him with putty; then read him an account of all the rail-road and steamboat accidents which have happened within the last twelve months. As soon as he becomes so frightened as not to be able to stir, draw out his teeth, and he will starve to death."

The two paragraphs annexed smack "of the olden time," when wit and fun were the presiding deities of "damp sheets," and the guise of a city editor was a foolscap uniform turned up with ink;—

Caution to Travellers.—Travellers should be careful to deliver their choice articles to proper persons, as a gentleman a few days since on alighting from a stage coach entrusted his wife to a stranger, and he has not heard of her since.

A student at law, the other evening, being behind the bar of a friend, said to an acquaintance who came in, "I'm admitted to the bar you see." "Yes," replied the other, "and if I mistake not, you're doing considerable practice too."

NIMROD'S FRENCH TOUR.

In the last number of the London (New) Sporting Magazine we find our old friend "Nimrod" has crossed the Channel, and is at present enjoying himself as the *protege* of Lord Henry Seymour, an account of whose splendid stud and racing establishment will be read with uncommon interest.—*Ed Spirit of the Times.*

I took up my quarters in Paris, at Lawson's Bedford Hotel, Rue St. Honore, not only because I knew Mr. Lawson when he kept an hotel in Calais, but because I admire his *pluck* in establishing himself again as a landlord, in a town in which he had had all the property in his house destroyed by a mob (it will be recollected, one gentleman was killed in it by a musket shot as he was looking out of the window), his only offence having been that of calling it "*royal.*" Having, however, put the paint-brush over that epithet—an epithet, I am sorry to say, in these radical times, not so much in favor in my own country as it was wont, or as it ought to be—he is now doing well; and as a proof of this I may state, that although I gave him some days' notice of my arrival, the number of my bed-room, up four pair of stairs, was 106—the only one vacant.

My object being *sporting*, I shall touch upon little else. The first visit I paid was to Lord Henry Seymour, (the Grafton of the French turf,) who received me with his wonted kindness, and after half an hour's chat we proceeded to his stables, (those attached to his town residence I mean,) which are of the very best description, and under the care of a most respectable servant, who was groom to Lord Chesterfield, and with his stud in Leicestershire. Taking coach-horses, cab-horses, hunters, and hacks, there were rather better than twenty, in very high condition for their respective uses, barring the hunters, which were then of course not in work. Among the latter, however, there were two, called Captain Rock and Gameboy, which would do honor to any man's stable, and equal to high weights. I must indeed do his Lordship the justice to say, that the whole appeared to have been selected with much judgment, and some of them I doubt not, from their appearance, at *a very high cost.*

I must notice one of these horses particularly, there being a curious history belonging to him. Lord Henry purchased him in Paris for twenty pounds; and, putting him into training, he won everything he was qualified to start for, and generally when ridden by his Lordship. But the most extraordinary circumstance relating to him, and looking at his price is, that he is exactly the horse a Leicestershire sportsman would wish to be placed upon to have his portrait drawn; for his form appeared to me to be perfect, neither could I see any blemishes about him. Nothing is known of his pedigree; but the groom agreed with me that he greatly resembles the Sir Harry Dimsdale sort, having that elegant form, with finely proportioned length, for which the stock of that celebrated stallion has been remarkable, when out of good mares. I should pronounce this horse thorough-bred, which may in some measure account for his great success.

In another stable-yard, on the same premises, (for although they have their separate suite of apartments, Lord Henry Seymour and his mother, the Marchioness of Hertford, reside under the same roof,) I saw a very great curiosity. This was a horse in his thirty-sixth year, the property of his Lordship's elder brother, the Earl of Yarmouth, having been originally in the stud of George the Fourth, who gave him to the Marquis of Hertford. He is the oldest horse I ever saw alive; and although of course only now kept as a curiosity, he is able to take walking exercise. He eats well, and shows less debility than might be expected from his great age.

It would be an endless task were I to enumerate each individual mark of attention I received from Lord Henry Seymour during my short stay in Paris, not only in the constant use of his carriages whithersover my pursuits led me, but in a succession of such friendly offices as are most grateful to the feelings when tendered to one sportsman by another, and peculiarly so when tendered on that account alone.[*]

Confining myself then, as I chiefly do here, or I shall spin the yarn too long, to sporting subjects, I shall commence with his Lordship's training establishment, which he took me to see the day after my arrival in Paris. It is situated in the Bois de Boulogne, about three miles from Paris, where all the race-horses that run at Paris, and other adjoining places, are trained; and is by far the completest range of buildings for the purpose that I have yet anywhere seen. It consists of a porter's lodge, leading into a sufficiently spacious square, covered with the finest gravel, which is occupied on three sides of it by the groom's house, the stables, and boxes; and is adorned on the other by a tastily laid-out flower-garden, in which there is a handsome conservatory, the architecture of which is gothic. When I state that the expenses of these buildings amounted to £12,000, it is unnecessary to say that the stables and boxes are fitted up in the best possible manner; but it may surprise my readers to hear, that although they afford accommodation for twenty-six race-horses, containing sixteen boxes and ten stalls, they were erected and finished in the short space of three months! There is also a small paddock attached to them; and it is a singular fact, that they have never been tainted by distemper, nor has a horse died in them since Mr. Carter, his Lordship's present trainer, has been at the head of the establishment—a period of five years.

The following horses and mares, with the exception of the Camel filly, out of Martha, since put into the stud, were in training when I was in Paris:—

Ibrahim, by Sultan, out of Sister to Cobweb, 4 yrs. old.
Morrotto, by Gustavus, out of Marrowfat, by Orville, 5 yrs. old.
Clarion, by Catton, out of Henrietta, aged.
Miss Annette, by Reveller, out of Ada, by Whisker, 6 yrs. old.
Albion, by Multum in Parvo, out of Verona, by Whitworth, or Adrossan, 4 y.
Robert, by Atom, out of Arabella, by Milton, 4 yrs. old.
Jason, by Rainbow, out of Leopoldine, Sister to Prince Leopold, 4 yrs. old.
Icare, by Carbon, out of Felicia, by Rainbow, 3 yrs. old.
Frank, by Rainbow, out of Verona, 3 yrs. old.
Irmensul, by Carbon, out of Miss, by Truffle, 3 yrs. old.
Nebucadnezar, by Silvio, out of Dubica, by Moses, 3 yrs. old.
Alanda, by Rainbow, out of Diane, 5 yrs. old.
Indianna, by Multum in Parvo, out of Teneriffe, 4 yrs. old.
Kermesse, by Camel, out of Martha, 4 yrs. old.

His Lordship has also, as a stallion, Royal Oak, by Catton, dam by Smolensko, (sire of the Marquis of Tavistock's Oak Apple,) late the property of Lord Mountcharles, and purchased at the price of 600 gs. He was a good runner, having won three times at three years old, and eight times at four. Lord Henry gave a thousand guineas for Ibrahim, who is now in training at Newmarket, and I conclude we may hear something of him during the approaching autumn meetings.

The training-ground at Paris is, I should imagine, unique for that purpose, being nothing less than a public carriage road through the Bois de Boulogne (the Hyde Park of Paris), by the side of which the race-horses sweat and gallop. To make it more awful to an English eye, there are stones on it, some of them about the size of a hen's egg, but which, from the yielding nature of the soil, (a mixture of sand and gravel,) have seldom been known to do injury, as they sink by the pressure of the foot: and yet I know not whether this can be called the most awful feature of this said training-ground. This beautiful forest-like wood is divided into innumerable sections, through which persons are, at all hours, riding and walking for their pleasure, and consequently crossing some of these roads at the time the horses are galloping, and which I was myself a witness of. On my asking whether accidents had not arisen from this cause, I was informed that there had been a few, and one fatal one; but that precautions were taken by the boys of holloaing when they approach the crossings in their gallops.

On my asking Lord Henry what effect this ground had on horses' legs and feet, he said he did not consider it so injurious as hard turf, but very far from being so favorable as that which is not hard and elastic.[†] His Lordship, however stated, that it discomposed the action and temper of most horses, and of some to a great degree, until they become habituated to it. "In the latter case," said he, "I think it would be several lengths in favor of a horse running over it, against one who had never galloped over it before." It had, however, to me a strange appearance, as I was one day going up the main road, through this wood in Lord Henry's carriage-and-four, at the rate of ten miles an hour, to perceive every now and then a race-horse, in clothes, whizzing by us nearly at full speed, followed by half-a-dozen more, at intervals, and others going more gently, in their sweats.

Mr. Carter, who, as I have said, has been at the head of Lord Henry Seymour's racing establishment the last five years, was brought up at Newmarket, in the stables of Mr. Robson, from which he went into those of that first-rate judge of racing, the late Lord Henry Fitzroy. He was afterwards in the service of Lord Southampton, during the short period of his Lordship's being on the turf, and afterwards with the Marquis of Sligo, until the Marquis declined the turf. He is a person of a most respectable appearance, also of excellent conduct as a servant, and the great success of his stable is the truest test of his talent. His brother is likewise in the service of Lord Henry, having the care of the breeding stud at the paddocks, of which I shall speak hereafter.

I cannot disguise the fact, that seeing such horses as Ibrahim and Frank, and Volante (the Duke of Orleans' famous mare), galloping upon a post-road, was to me somewhat of an eye-sore, and I ventured to put the following question to Lord Henry:—"Allow me to ask you, my Lord, why, as you appear to have been regardless of expense in your accommodations for your race-horses in the wood, did you not purchase a good sound farm, near Paris, build your stables upon it, and having laid it down with the very best grass-seeds, make a good circular course upon it, for your own private use?" His Lordship's answer was satisfactory, verifying, in short, the old adage, that "Gold may be bought too dear," for good land at a short distance from Paris sells at an enormous price.

Although my limits will not admit of an individual notice of each horse in this valuable stud, there is one which I cannot pass over without remark. I allude to the wonderful little mare, Miss Annette, whose history is this:—

Her dam, Ada, by Whisker, never trained, was brought to France from England when in foal to Reveller, by the late M. Cremieux, the most extensive dealer of his day in Paris. Her produce, Miss Annette, becoming the property of M. Cheri Salvador, started at 3 yrs. old for a 3 yrs. old stakes, carrying 17 lbs. over her weight, and was of course beat. She was then purchased by Lord Henry Seymour for 3000 francs (£120) after winning the Amateur's prize; but at that time her action was very bad, and having been very ill broken, she was very difficult to ride. She was then sent to a riding school, and her action improved; and in consequence of her winning one heat from Hercule (a pretty good horse) although in the two next she shut-up, and would not try to win, his Lordship formed rather a good opinion of her, and resolved to persevere with her. Still, however, she refused to run in front, and having suffered a mare, her owner sold, which she had beaten a hundred yards in private, to beat her a hundred yards in public, she was thrown out of work for three months. Carter then took to riding her as his hack, and hence the foundation of her fame. On her becoming restive with him twice in the wood, he beat her *very severely*, which had, as it turned out, the happiest effect on her temper. She has been ever since one of the quietest animals in the world of her kind, as well as one of the truest runners at all weights and distances; winning in all for Lord Henry upwards of £4000—a great sum for any one horse to win in the field in which she has appeared.

Her form is nearly this:—She is a small mare, barely fifteen hands high, with a true Reveller head, deer-like, consequently blood-like to an extreme, and with a fine prominent eye, black as any coal. She has great depth of girth, therefore appears what is called short in the leg, but is very deficient in her back ribs, and in her hinder quarters, which are immense for her height, and of rather mean appearance. Her action in her gallop is straddling and bad, not in consequence of ill-placed hocks, as it generally is, but I should imagine from the effects of bad breaking in her first gallops, for Carter tells me she is an excellent walker, and trots particularly fast for her sort of horse. In her races she reminds me of Lord Oxford's celebrated old mare Victoria, having, like her, a most curious manner of curling her tail, and describing a circle with it almost every fifth or sixth stride she takes. Were she to lose every other feature but this she could not well be disguised in the eyes of those who have ever seen her run; and Carter told me an anecdote in proof of this assertion. He was riding her one day, soon after she had been taken into work again, after having been thrown up, and consequently much altered in appearance, when a French gentleman who met him asked him, *what he was riding?* The mare answered the question; for on receiving a slight tap with the stick on her quarters, up went her tail, and (*tali auxilio*) proclaimed her to be *Miss Annette!* "Ah, la voila, Miss Annette!" exclaimed the gentleman. Carter told me he apologized for the liberty he had taken, but considered the joke a pardonable one, as indicative of rather an extraordinary feature in his favorite mare.

The winnings of this good little mare have been immense. She has won five of the annual 3000 franc prizes given at Paris; in all, 52,000 francs in prizes alone, without counting country stakes and bets. She is never ridden with spurs, but requires a little whipping over the shoulder, but never behind the girth. She got beaten in the last Spring meeting at Paris, and no wonder, for she had been a good deal cut up at the previous ones; and she was beaten by the best mare in France—the Duke of Orleans' Volante. She was then put out of work; but I hear it is intended to bring her to the post again in the Spring.

I must also have one more word to say of Frank, described in my last, by my Newmarket friend, as looking as if he was made of whalebone, by which he implied that light corky action, with elasticity of frame, which all racers should have, as indeed all other horses should possess, combined with sufficient substance. But Frank (and he is well named, for he has won 26,000 *francs* already), has a right to be the best colt of his year in France, being got by the best stallion France has ever seen. There was a prejudice in England against Rainbow, his sire, on account of temper,[*] and certainly some of his first produce were defective in that respect; but he has been a great loss to the English turf, for in France almost all his stock have shown running, and have been remarkable for good constitution and stoutness. Indeed, it will be remembered, that although he himself did not win the Derby, he beat Phantom, the winner of it, in a canter, for the Claret, D. I. As for Frank, I could not see a fault in him, and I am inclined to think he would have made his way good among the crack three year olds of England.

On the day following my visit to the stables in the wood, Lord Henry was kind enough to take me to his stud-farm in the neighborhood of Versailles, accompanied by the Count D'Ivry, an intimate friend of his Lordship, and at this time on a visit to him. Having the privilege (i. e. the keys of the gates) of passing through the forest, our road was one succession of beautiful scenery, and to my surprise we travelled at the rate of full ten miles in the hour, with four Paris post-horses to, not a very light, but very comfortable carriage. Lord Jersey says of English post-boys, that they are "a race, *sui generis*—not to be found in any other part of the known world." I think we may say the same of the French postillions, for how, unless they are copper-bottomed, they can endure the shaking of high-trotting horses, at such a rate as this—not an every-day one I admit, without rising in their stirrups—is to me somewhat incomprehensible.

The stud-farm consists of a comfortable house for Carter, brother to the trainer, and the boys, with stables and boxes sufficient, and a hundred acres of grass land, in all, of which the paddocks form part, the remainder being cut for hay. I should have liked some of the paddocks better if they had been smaller, and also if the surface of one or two of them was more level. In the first place, the extent of them admits of a colt stretching himself out nearly to the extent of his speed in his play, which of course makes the effort to stop himself on a sudden greater: and in the next, young things, when galloping down, or what is worse, *across* a piece of hilly ground, are almost sure to throw out splents, which I observed several of these had done. Their bodily condition, however, was excellent; not loaded with flesh, but showing by their muscles that it was of the right sort to go to work upon. It is perhaps worthy of remark, that although this was the last day of April, the ground had been covered with snow in the morning, so much so, as to prevent Carter going out with two 2 yr. olds, which he was breaking!

Previous to presenting you with a list of the breeding-stud, I must say a word or two of Royal Oak, which, as I have already stated, Lord Henry purchased at the price of 600 guineas. He is a brown horse, of very rich color; exhibiting signs of an excellent constitution; possessing great power, with short legs, and, good runner as he was, he would no doubt have been better, had he not been so hard a puller as to make it difficult to keep him within himself in his race. Lord Henry thinks his fetlocks a little too long, but on this point I differed with him. Provided they are of sufficient substance, which his are, the fetlocks of a race horse should have good length, being a great means of speed, as also of preserving of sinews. Col. Peel's Slane, got by Royal Oak, and who run second last year to Elis for the Criterion Stakes, is certainly the *finest* horse at Newmarket; and I am of opinion, from what I saw, that all Royal Oak's stock will have *size*, which is always a saving point.

BROOD MARES, WITH THEIR FOALS.

Ada, by Whisker, out of Anna Bella, by Shuttle.

Egle, by Rainbow, out of Young Urganda, by Treasurer, her dam Urganda, by Sorcerer, with a filly at her foot by Royal Oak.

Lady Bird, by Bustard, out of Brown Duchess, by Orville, with a filly by Royal Oak.

Mantua, by Woful, out of Miltonia.

Maria, by Walton, out of Lisette, by Hambletonian, with a colt foal by Royal Oak.

The Shrew, by Master Henry, dam by Precipitate.

Naiad, by Whalebone, out of Mermaid, by Orville, with a colt foal by Royal Oak.

Teneriffe, by Blacklock, out of Moel Famma, by Thunderbolt, with a filly by Cadland.

Kermesse, by Camel, out of Martha.

YEARLINGS.

Brown colt, by Royal Oak, out of Teneriffe.
Bay colt by ditto, out of Maria.
Bay colt, by Cain, out of Naiad.
Chesnut colt, by Buzzard, out of The Shrew.
Bay filly, by Cain, out of Lady Bird.

TWO YEAR OLDS.

Bay colt, by Royal Oak, out of Maria.
Bay filly, by ditto, out of Mantua.
Bay filly, by ditto, out of Egle.
Bay filly, by Rainbow, out of Teneriffe.
Bay filly, by Priam, out of The Shrew.
B. f. by Rainbow, out of Leopoldine, (sis. to Prince Leopold.)
Bay filly, by Camel, out of Lady Bird.

We have here an unusual preponderance of fillies over colts in the 2 yr. olds, but should the former turn up trumps, they will be more valuable in France, and in all young racing countries, than colts. I very much liked the Royal Oak filly out of Mantua, which I shall know again by a slight scar on her side, whereas Lord Henry's favorite was the Rainbow filly, out of Teneriffe. *Nous verrons*, as we say in France.

After inspecting the stud, a couple of hours of very agreeable diversion was cut out for us, heightened by the circumstance of the day turning out fine. This was a walk over the farm, which is well stocked with game, and as the rabbits and young hares lay out of cover in the young grass, which was just high enough to cover them, we had very good sport; and I had the pleasure of witnessing some beautiful cover-shooting by Lord Henry and the Count, who is one of the crack shots of France. The keeper had also received orders to have some pigeons ready for us, but here I wished only to be a spectator, never having shot at a trapped pigeon in my life. However, I was not allowed to "back out;" and having killed three out of five, cried "enough," as that was more than I expected to do. I must observe, that the day I allude to was the first on which I had seen a French gamekeeper in the field. This man appeared to know his business and to delight in it, and I observed he "bushed" some of the fields, as we call it in England, to prevent poachers from drawing nets over them.

But game shooting is not Lord Henry Seymour's forte. Take him with the pistol, the small sword, and *the fist*, I believe he has scarcely his equal in Europe. He has two public fencing days in the week at his house in Paris—namely, Tuesdays and Fridays, from two to six; and his fencing room is well worth seeing, combining, as it does, everything relating to the art of self defence. He is the most powerfully formed man for his size I ever saw, the muscles of his arm feeling more like those of a horse's thigh than of a human being. Those of his friend, the Count D'Ivry are large, and would have been also considered extraordinary had I felt them before I felt the others. The Count is likewise a first-rate swordsman, and from his extremely gentlemanlike, unaffected, and sportsmanlike demeanour, I very much regretted that we were not able to converse in English.

As may have been discovered by some notices of such things in the London and other papers, Lord Henry is fond of backing horses against time, or time against horses—his late matches with Major Fraser for example. He made and won one very curious wager a year or two back, with a famous cabriolet mare. It was, that he would drive her thirty-two French leagues, or seventy English miles, in a cabiolet in eight hours, one day; that she should return in the same time the following day; and that, when taken out of her harness at the finish, she should leap four five-barred gates, consecutively!! His Lordship's head groom's name is Glegg, but I am unable to say more of him than that, wheresoever he may have learnt his business, he knows it well, as the condition of his stud shows.

My next visit was to the Earl of Pembroke, who, no doubt, most of your readers know has been for several years living, en Prince, at Paris. His Lordship's stable-yard also afforded me a great treat, not only in the horses and carriages it contained, all first-rate of their sort, but the excellent keeping in which everything belonging to it is to be seen. The stud, added to since, consisted of four superb coach horses, between sixteen and seventeen hands high; two cab horses, one of which is a model for that work, and not to be excelled in the knee up action, considered indispensable for *the mall;* a pair of grey galloways for his phaeton, allowed to be matchless in Paris; two lady's horses, perfect, I presume; and five hunters, one of them late the property of the Rev. Vere Isham, of Northamptonshire, *au fait* at most things, no doubt, as coming from his school. The coach stable-yard is separate from the other, and certainly the harness-room is a chef d'œuvre of its kind.

Having pronounced the grey galloways as matchless in Paris, I must not dismiss them abruptly. They are not, properly speaking, "galloways," being very nearly—for I stood up to them—fifteen hands high, but they are race-horses in form, only wanting the substance. In fact, they are elegance personified, (one of them in particular,) if such it can be said to be in the horse, and although I did not see them in their work, for it was no weather for phaeton driving during my visit to Paris—I can imagine them to be all that they are represented to be. His Lordship was kind enough to drive me in the streets one day, with one of his wheel coach horses, seventeen hands high, in his cabriolet, and I was astonished at the lightness of his action and mouth, as well as at the care he seemed to take of himself at the turnings.

Lord Pembroke's "hotel," as the town house of a great man is termed, in France, is one of a very splendid description, with a beautiful flower garden in front of the principal rooms, made entirely by himself. The furniture also is not only magnificent, but a great part of it being the manufacture of various countries, and much of it having been the property of the most celebrated characters of modern days, Napoleon among the rest, it must have been procured at a great cost.

I like to see a man appear grateful for the good things of this life, which, after all, let moralists say what they may, are by no means to be despised. I never saw a happier-looking man than Lord Pembroke in my life; in fact, if I may be allowed the expression, the very oil of gladness shines on his countenance, and I must do his Lordship the justice to mention one instance of generous good feeling towards myself. "Come and spend the month of October with me," said he to me, "and I will mount you every day with the hounds." This, however, it has not been in my power to do, having other, less pleasant, "fish to fry." I find his Lordship has added some more hunters to his stud since I had the pleasure to visit him at Paris.

Having mentioned "hounds," it is here necessary to state I allude to the subscription pack that have for some years back been kept at Versailles, to which Lord Pembroke contributes the handsome annual sum of three hundred pounds! It will be naturally expected that I have something to say about these hounds; and why I have not I will forthwith explain. I met Mr. Johnson, who has the management of them, at Chantilly, and during a short conversation, asked him, as a matter of course, what sport they had shown in the past season? "Very good indeed," was his reply; "but," added he, "we had *one most remarkable run.* We ran a bag-fox thirty-three English miles, crossing three leagues of vineyards, and killed him near the barriers of Paris." "You must have changed your fox, Mr. Johnson," was my too obvious remark. "Certainly not," replied he; "for the country we ran over does not contain a fox." Now we have heard of certain sounds making their way through people's heads, that is, going in at one ear, and straight out at the other; and so it was with this most extraordinary account of this "most extraordinary run." In plain English, I did not believe a word of it; and on my mentioning it to Lord Pembroke, his Lordship informed me that the run I alluded to was with a drag scent, carried across the country by one of his own servants! I must now then make my comment upon it. Poets romance *cum privilegio;* sportsmen should stick to truth, no such latitude being given to them; and when once I detect a man—whether poet or sportsman—in an attempt to *cram* me, I make it a rule never to believe him again, and this is the reason why I did not go to see the Versailles hounds. I cannot stand cramming; and one old sportsman attempting to deceive another old sportsman is something like the climax of absurdity, to say nothing worse of it.

Although without being in any way known to him, otherwise than by report, I must not omit the notice of another splendid stable establishment I saw in Paris; that of Mr. Schickler, a Prussian gentleman of great wealth, residing at Rambouillet, ten leagues from Paris, of whose hounds, and their performance, I had received a favorable account a few years back, in a letter from Mr. G. Grenfell, one of the principal Paris sportsmen, but who was in England during my late visit to that city. The fitting up of the interior of Mr. Schickler's stables far exceeds that of any other I have seen in any country which I have hitherto visited, and I should be inclined to say unnecessary expense has been incurred. I must, however, compliment his head groom, whose name is Lambert, on the extreme good order in which everything belonging to them appeared, and, as may be supposed, they contained some first-rate horses of their sort. I was sorry to hear their owner was at that time deprived of enjoying the use of them in the field, in consequence of ill-health.

In Galignani's Messenger of Monday, Oct. 2d, a curious fact appeared relating to this gentleman's hounds. It is stated that a few days back, their huntsman fell from his horse in the midst of the pack, amounting to fifty couples, and that, had it not been for the ready assistance of the whippers-in, he would have been devoured by them on the spot. As it was, his body was very much torn. Surely they could not have been common fox-hounds, whose attachment to their hunter is a leading feature in the character of them, and without it they could not be under the command in which we find them.

It is now time to say something of Paris races, which commenced on Monday, the second day, being the third and last of the Spring meetings, established by the French Jockey Club in 1833. They are held, as all the world knows, on a piece of ground called Le Champ de Mars, the Campus Martius of Paris, about two miles distant from the town, and on which most of the military reviews take place. The surface is covered with a fine gravel, not unlike that of our ride in Hyde Park, and, as may be supposed, is hard or soft, dry or wet, as the state of the weather may permit. I have seen and ridden over many worse courses; but in my opinion, it would be greatly improved by finishing the race on the opposite side to where it now ends, to which improvement nothing is wanting but the removal of the stand and the weighing house, all which would very easily be accomplished. The horses now finish too soon after the turn, the inconvenience of which is increased by the ground being on the descent, instead of on a gentle ascent, which must be bad for legs and feet. But the chief objection to this course, in my eyes, is the short run in, as it is called, which gives a decided advantage to a certain description of horses.

First Day.—The weather was far from favorable, much rain having fallen, and on my arrival on the course, about one o'clock, I do not think a hundred people were assembled. This, however, may be accounted for by the fact of my having accompanied Lord Henry Seymour, who wished to be a little beforehand with time. Still the company throughout the day was extremely limited, and there was a degree of flatness about the affair not at all in character with a race-course; very different indeed from what I had seen at Chantilly, and such as led me to some very natural reflections as to the present state of racing in France. Having, however, been presented by the Jockey Club with a ticket of admission to the elite of the sportsmen, and having only to stretch out my hand for a real Havanna cigar, I had no reason to complain of my lot on this day.

First prize.—2200 frs. for colts and fillies, 3 yrs. old. 200 frs. entrance. Once round the course.

Two horses only were named for this prize, viz., Lord H. Seymour's Frank, and Mr. A. Lupin's Belida, by Tandem, out of Teneriffe. It was walked over by Frank, who, I think, can give 5 lb to any 3 yr. old in France.

Second Prize.—A gold cup, value 1200 frs., for horses of all ages and all countries. Once round the course. The winner to be sold for 5000 frs. Six horses were named, but the following only started:—

Le Prince de la Moskowa's ch. h. Anglesea, by Sultan, out of Mona, 6 yrs. [E. Pavis]	1
Lord H. Seymour's b. f. Kermesse, by Camel, out of Martha, 4 yrs. [J. Robinson]	2
Mr. Palmer's br. f. Camlet, by Camel, out of Will Scarlet's dam, 4 yrs. [J. Mezen]	bltd.

Anglesea came to the post, looking lusty, but apparently very fresh and well.

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[*] These acts of kindness were continued to the last hour of my remaining in Paris; for on the morning on which I quitted it, I found on my breakfast table a box of cigars nearly as big as a child's coffin.

[†] Mr. Carter told me it never occasioned sore shins to horses in work after 3 years old.

[*] I remember hearing that at one period of his life Rainbow would tear up the ground like a bull in his rage.

The pace was good throughout, but very good at last—(Time, Anglesea, 2:24 1-5; Kermesse, 2:24 3-5.--Distance one mile ; consequently a good race)—the old horse showing that he had not lost that speed for which he was once celebrated, as indeed most of his family are. He has, I hear, since been purchased by the French government of the Prince for the sum of 600*l*., and there is little doubt of his producing racers by mares that are well suited to him in form and blood.

Third Prize.—2500 frs. Entrance 200 frs., for colts and fillies, 4 yrs. old, carrying 113 lb. Heats, once round and a distance.

Only two horses were entered for the prize, viz., his Royal Highness the Duke of Orleans's grey filly, Volante, by Rowlston, out of Geare, (ridden by Robinson,) and Lord Henry Seymour's chesnut filly Indiana, by Tandem, out of Teneriffe, (ridden by Edgar Pavis.) After two well contested heats, in which some elegant riding was displayed, the Duke's filly was the winner. His Royal Highness was not present to witness the success of his favorite filly—and a very fine one she is—having departed that morning with his brother, the Duke de Nemours, on his German tour, a circumstance, perhaps, to which the thinness of the company on the course may in a great measure be attributed.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for Nov., 1836.

WILD SPORTS OF THE ALPS.

The wild sports of Switzerland have decreased with the beasts of the chase, which are said to have been formerly remarkably abundant. There are still plenty of wild birds during the season ; nearly every species in Europe frequent Switzerland, and in many parts there is not only an abundant field for shooting, but also excellent fishing Woodcocks and snipes are shot in the alluvions or marshes of rivers ; plovers, partridges, and also water-fowl, are met with in places not much frequented. The great Vulture of the Alps, and those who perch on the rocky cliffs of lakes, are among the most formidable birds of prey, and many stories are related of their ravenous courage and strength. The Glarnisch, and other glaciers of Glaris, and the wilds of the lake of Wallenstadt, are favorite hunts of the lammer-gayer (the vulture which carries off lambs) or bearded vulture. A chamois hunter is said, several years ago, to have discovered on the scarp of a rock, near the summit of the Glarnisch, the eyrie of one of those winged despots. He took off his shoes, to enable him more easily to climb to it, and with only his fusil to support him at times, he climbed and crept up and along a narrow shelf suspended over a terrific precipice, until he reached the nest in which were the young brood. As he was in the act of taking them out, the old vulture darted furiously, with the rapidity of lightning, down upon him from the heavens, and fastened his talons deep in his naked side. He, however, in this dreadful position, when a single false movement was certain destruction, retained his presence of mind. He remained firm, until he drew with one hand the muzzle of his gun to the body of the vulture, and with the toe of one foot, first cocked the lock and then fired the contents of the barrel through the body of the desperate tyrant of the air, which fell dead with its claws still sunk deeply in the hunter's flesh. The latter then descended safely with his prey—the young turned alive into his sporting-pouch, the old with his beak tied to his talons, hung round his neck. His wounds, the deep marks of which he always retained, are said to have been many weeks in healing.

But all the wild sports of Switzerland give place to hunting the chamois. We saw these graceful animals brought down on different occasions. To be an expert chamois hunter, all the qualities are necessary of a strong and active constitution, which can bear the extremes of heat and cold, whether in frosty nights on the Alpine rocks, or in the day exposed to a scorching sun—whether in wet, dry, snowy, or frosty weather. The hunter must not have any constitutional disposition to vertigo. His sight and hearing must be remarkably keen, his footstep sure, his hand firm and steady, with a presence of mind not to be suddenly startled in the most frightful perils. To these qualities must be joined strength to carry burdens, and also courage, patience, and experience :—all these to enable him to overcome the most timid of animals.

The extreme timidity of the chamois, with its keen sense of smelling and hearing, and its active dexterity, are the gifts of nature, which enable it to avoid the huntsmen with such extraordinary watchfulness and fleetness. They are hunted with, but generally without, dogs. Dogs are only convenient according to the position of the places which the chamois frequent. Two, and never more than three, hunters go forth in the night, with a pike hooked at each end, so as to take hold in ascending or crossing rocks or ice ; also a mountain staff, armed or pointed with iron—a carabine or rifle—cramps with several points, and straps to attach them to the shoes to prevent slipping. In their large sporting-pouch, they carry, besides ammunition, a small telescope, bread, cheese, and *kirchwasser*. The first night they rest at one of the most elevated *chalets*, generally an open shed, in which they are warmed by a wood fire. They set off early on the following morning, in order to arrive at break of day near where they expect to find a herd of chamois, or they probably go first to place themselves on some favorite height, where they establish a lurking place on the verge of jutting rocks, where, to be hidden from view, they raise two large slabs of stone on edge, leaving a small interstice between to see through. One hunter then crawls on all-fours from this ambuscade, and looks through his telescope in every direction for the chamois, his comrades resting with the arms, etc., behind the upraised stones. If he perceives game approaching, he makes a slight motion in the direction with his hand. They then deliberate as to how they may kill or best approach them, in case the herd turns in another direction. As they know well the country, with its passes, and the safety rendezvous of the chamois, experience governs their decision.

The most dexterous hunter approaches from rock to rock—frequently creeping—sometimes watching half an hour or more, immoveably flat, according as the troop moves ; sometimes he takes off his white shirt, puts it on again over his clothes to resemble the snow or ice over which he creeps ; sometimes he takes off his shoes, and walks barefoot, leaving all weight behind, over the dangerous ledges and precipices. At other times he stands immoveable as the rocks—measures the distance he has to attain with the eye ; and when he can distinguish the curves of the chamois' horns, he concludes he is within two hundred and fifty feet of the game. He then makes zig-zag or such other advances as he can. By patient circumspection, he may at length approach within gun-shot distance ; and then, if he cannot mark the female leader, he fires at the largest and fattest. If it falls, he rushes to it, seizes it in triumph, and frequently drinks the blood in ecstasy, as he believes it to be a special antidote to vertigo. He ties the hind and fore feet together, and, throwing it over his neck, carries it down to his companions, who afterwards all make a frugal repast, and then continue the chase. At night they salt or smoke the game they thus kill. The skin is preserved for gloves, the fat for medical purposes, and the horns for sale. A full-grown chamois weighs from fifty to seventy pounds, and, in good condition, yields seven to eight pounds of suet or fat. If the hunters succeed in killing the female which leads the troop, the whole flock is stupified—they run confusedly round her body, and are all easily shot.

BROADWAY ANALYZED.

BY PETER SWIFT.

"I'll play the whet-stone, useless and unfit
To cut myself—I'll sharpen other's wit."

Ali Cozac and the Literary Ass.—"Talk of your Polish brothers, pshaw!" said Mr. Artaxerxes Gammon. "Why, bless your souls and bodies, gentlemen, they are in no wise to be compared with what I once saw in London. Mere mountebanks—Punch and Judy's. You'll hardly believe me, but upon my word and honor, gentlemen, you may, for I speak the truth. Shall I relate the wonder? Of course ; your eyes proclaim an unanimous yea. Well, then, gentlemen, (a sip of wine), I was passing the streets of London one day during my first visit to that city, about thirty years ago, when my attention was monopolized by a huge play-bill, printed in immense pink letters, of every shape and character, and reading as follows, that is, as nearly as I can recollect :—

Balbi's Amphitheatre—*Tremendous Attraction.*

£1,000,000 sterling taken at this Amphitheatre within the last week. 77th night of Ali Cozac, the inimitable Persian necromancer! The feats of this wonder-working foreigner are nightly paralyzing myriads of mankind! He will this night exhibit two or three new feats never before attempted in the world! Fourteen hundredth night of the celebrated Eastern traditionary, legendary, zoological, biblical, melo-drama, entitled *Balaam's Ass!* in which magnificent production the celebrated Hebrew Ass, Tukek, will appear, being the last night but fifty of his engagement. Mr. G. Froth, the Patagonian tragedian, will make his 100th appearance as Balaam, in which character he will, as usual, with the concurrence of his friend, Mr. John Howard Paine, sing the song of 'Home, Sweet Home;' and likewise, with the concurrence of his friends, the heirs of William Shakspeare, recite the famous soliloquy of Richard III. Startling feats in the circle as usual! The performances to conclude with, for the 400th time within the last year, the serio, comico, tragico, dramatic, pictures, illustrative of Goldsmith's Animated Nature, in which the whole strength of the company, men and beasts, will be put in requisition ; this piece has been received on every succeeding night of its repetition with thunders of applause. Notice : For further particulars see *small bills*, (four feet in length). An efficient police will be in attendance as usual, to quell the riotous and protect the well-disposed. Particular Notice :—Wanted—750 Infants, to aid in the getting out of the new piece, founded on fact, entitled The Black Nunnery of Bagdad ; or, The blood drinking Monk, which has been for some time preparing.

"Such, gentlemen, (two swallows of wine) attracted my attention on the day alluded to, and I read it through twice. A crowd was assembled around the enormous sheet, decyphering anxiously its odd characters like myself. I had, ere I finished the bill a second time, made up my mind to visit Balbi's that night, and am free to confess, looked forward to the decline of the day with no little anxiety.

"Night did come at last, (filling his glass, and topping off half its contents), and I found myself squeezed almost to a jelly and planted in the midst of a most crowded assemblage, within the walls of the Amphitheatre. The band preceded the rising of the curtain with the 'Dead March in Saul,' 'Zitti Zitti Piano,' from the Barber, and 'Rural Felicity.' It was a very full band, though perhaps rather too numerous, consisting, I should think, of about fifty performers. Say what you will, gentlemen, I hold it impossible to have a good band with more than six instruments.

"The audience, for, gentlemen, I return to Balbi's Amphitheatre ; the audience during the performance of the Dead March got rather noisy at one time, so much so, that half a dozen fellows in the pit, with canes bigger than my arm, popped their heads up, shook them a bit, but said nothing. The curtain was soon drawn up, and Balaam's Ass came on and went off, I must allow, surprisingly well. The Ass did wonders, quite eclipsing Balaam himself, speaking in very fair English, considering his Eastern birth, all that he is reported to have spoken in holy writ. (Hiccup, hiccup, hiccup!) The audience applauded very vociferously, and the Ass testified his gratitude by shaking his tail. Balaam conducted himself very modestly, and seemed to accede the whole attraction of the piece to his friend the Ass, the pivot, in fact, on which the whole plot turned. He gave 'Home, Sweet Home,' in very pretty style, eliciting tears from almost every eye, a fact which produced so great a dampness in the house, that I got a very annoying cough and sore-throat. Richard's soliloquy too, was well done, though I cannot help thinking it would have been better had Balaam, for the time being, just dismounted from the back of the Ass. His gestures were somewhat impaired in effect by his awkward situation. The writer of the piece, however, I understood, had settled that he should continue on the Ass's back, let what might happen, during the piece ; so of course he must do so, or lose the said author's concurrence when required.

"After (filling up his glass—hiccup,) Balaam's Ass was concluded, Ali Cozac made his appearance, and an odder looking mortal never walked. He looked like a charred log in the face, and was greeted by the audience with nine rounds of applause, in consideration of which he bowed and scraped very much, longer than I thought proper, considering the lateness of the hour. It was my object in speaking of what I have done, only to introduce Ali Cozac, and to describe to you one or two of his feats, so that you might judge for yourselves whether he in reality surpassed the Polish Brothers at Cooke's.

"The first of these feats was as follows :—He stepped forward very nimbly into the ring, and grasping firmly the seat of his pantaloons, held himself out at arm's length, for, I should think, five minutes. At first he was very firm, but the least attentive observer might have seen his hand tremble a little during the fifth minute, in consideration of which he was very audibly hissed. The second was no less remarkable, being that of entirely swallowing his own head. And the third, what a supernatural himself only could have achieved, I had thought, being that of entering an oven, remaining there ten minutes, and walking out a living coal. (Sips—hiccup.) This feat was frightful in the extreme, and a very dangerous one, for had not a man stood ready, almost instantaneously, to throw a bucket of water on him after emerging from the oven, there could not have been a shadow of doubt, but that Ali would have dropped down a heap of ashes!

"Ali Cozac did a number of other things, gentlemen, which were not so strikingly curious ; yet which were sufficiently so, however, to have in themselves placed the Polish Brothers quite in the shade. I left the Amphitheatre perfectly petrified, and dreamed of Ali Cozac and the Ass the whole of the night thereafter. I am somewhat surprised that Ali has not yet visited this country. He is now among the people of his own clime, who are perfectly enraptured with him, according to last accounts ; and who have lavished upon him so many honors and distinctions, that it is doubtful, I think, very doubtful, whether he ever leaves them. Should he take it into his head to come here, why, then, gentlemen, (filling his glass) you can judge for yourselves, but I think it may be denominated a certainty that he never will.

"Balbi's Amphitheatre long since was burned to the ground, and I believe has never been rebuilt. I shall never forget the entire satisfaction with which I remained, on the evening alluded to, five or six hours within its walls, and may safely declare that it was the only time I recollect of witnessing performances which far exceeded in reality, the flaming announcement of an overgrown, high-sounding, pink-lettered bill."

This is but one of Mr. Artaxerxes Gammon's stories. We only wish our limits would permit us to give two or three more, but he cannot, and so for the present month farewell reader.

Ladies' Companion.

RECORDS OF A STAGE VETERAN.

Kean's Papers.—Kean had letters from many of the leading men of the day ; into whose possession these have fallen is a question. The following epistle he received whilst Lessee of the Richmond Theatre ; it came from one of the quondam associates of one of his provincial adventures :—

"Richard's Tent, 1st April, 1832.

Sir,—If you have not engaged a prompter, one who can also make himself useful on the stage in any line, from Richard the Third (*when you don't play it yourself*,) down to Tom Thumb the Great,—'many more murders must be done!'—I shall be happy to treat with you for the Richmond season. Though personally unknown to you, I can be well recommended by old actors, of whom you possess an intimate knowledge ; and, 'if my plain simplicity of heart may take the liberty to show itself,' I will just observe, in passing, that I take a large quantity of snuff, smoke like Ætna, am rather hard of hearing, and a little near-sighted. As to my stage qualifications, I have a sort of Roman nose reversed ; 'squint the eye,' as Edgar says ; but I do not, as he does, 'elf *all* my hair in knots,' being totally bald. I possess a voice that can scarcely be heard beyond the third row in the pit. My general appearance would indicate that I am a tolerable double for an animated rag-mop. I sport a 'shocking bad hat ;' but 'let not my poverty stand in the way of my preferment.'

"I am considered a good fellow by all those who can neither assist me nor themselves ; am blessed with a wife whose tongue is as long as a rope walk, and who always annoys me in my business on the score of jealousy ; and, in consequence of quarrelling at home, am seldom at the theatre until *an hour after the call* (*i. e.* the rehearsal.)

"Excuse my bad French ; but I make it a *sine quâ non* to take a *leetle* too much on the first night of a new piece—'Quod hommines tot sententia.' Therefore, pray consider my *pints*, and believe me to be (*if you'll have me*,)

"Your invaluable servant, Ivory Whistleton.

"P.S.—I have two lovely *babbies*, and——but you know what Mawworm says, without my quoting it."

The late John Palmer.—[Stories of apparitions are in great discredit in this age of intellect ; the following relation is therefore given under disadvantageous circumstances. The writer only takes leave to remark, that many of the parties to whom the following narration refers are yet living, and willing to testify to the truth of the assertions.]

John Palmer was very intimate with the family of Mrs. Vernon, the widow of Joseph (commonly called Captain) Vernon, the singer. That lady was the sister of Mr. Richardson, of the firm of Richardson, Goodluck, & Co., lottery contractors, Charing-cross. The house in which Mrs. V. resided she rented from her brother ; it was, and is, in Spring-gardens, and forms part of the house in Charing-cross, then occupied by Mr. R., being divided only by a door, which was seldom, if ever closed, the two families living on terms of great intimacy. Mr. R. was very fond of the company of theatrical and musical men, and John Palmer had what is termed "the run of his house," dining, and sometimes sleeping two or three times a-week, and coming in and going out at all hours. Mr. R. had an assistant, of the name of Tucker, about eighteen years old, who has, since the period we allude to, become a scene-painter and machinist. This person slept at the bottom of Mr. R.'s house, on a bedstead that, in the day-time was concealed in a sort of closet. The street-door opened into the room, and Tucker was placed there because his bed stretched over the strong box, in which the money received in the day was each evening deposited. The street door was secured by bolts, a bar, and a strong lock and chain, none of which, the lock excepted, were fastened until all the inmates of the house had retired. It is well known that, on the 2d of August, 1798, John Palmer played at Liverpool for the last time ; that he expired on the stage in the character of the Stranger, repeating these lines :—

"You recollect what the old man said this morning—'*There is another and a better world.*'"

The hour at which he died was between half-past nine and a quarter to ten.

On this very day Tucker retired to bed between eight and nine, it having been a lottery day, and he employed from an early hour in the morning. Shortly before ten o'clock he awoke, and sat up in bed to listen to some sounds in the street, immediately opposite the door. The noise ceased ; he looked at the fastening of the door ; it was as he left it, on the lock only, as some of the family were out, and they had latch-keys to let themselves in. He returned to bed ; but again heard a noise, and footsteps *coming from Mrs. Vernon's house*. The door which we have named, and which separated her dwelling from Mr. Richardson's, opened, and through thence he "distinctly saw John Palmer pass." This did not in the least disturb Tucker, as Mr. P. did so pass very frequently The figure "passed by his bed, and opening the street door, went forth, closing, as was Mr. P.'s wont, the door after him." He observed nothing unusual in his appearance, save that he was very pale, and did not return the "Good night" that Tucker bade him. He then fell asleep, and was awakened by the return of Mr. R., jun., about one. He (Tucker) secured the door ; and to the question of "Who was at home, who had been?" &c., replied—"Mr. Palmer, Sir, has been at Mrs. Vernon's, and went away about ten." To this Mr. R. merely replied—"I didn't know he was in town ;" and all parties retired. In the morning the subject was mentioned again, when Mrs. Vernon declared Mr. P. had not been there ; and Mr. R., sen., told Tucker he must have dreamt what he narrated, for Mr. Palmer was in Liverpool. The boy insisted so strongly, that Mrs. Vernon wrote to Palmer jestingly on the subject. Ere her letter reached Liverpool, a letter from thence apprised the family that John Palmer had expired at the very time the lad Tucker supposed he saw him. Mr. R., jun., perfectly and distinctly remembers Tucker's telling him as before narrated ; and on the news of poor Palmer's death, he (Tucker) was taken ill, and attended by Dr. Reynolds, of Spring-gardens, and Mr. Andrews, Surgeon, of Charing-cross. The impression was, however, so strongly upon the lad's mind, and his nervous system had received such a shock, that medicine could very slightly alleviate his sufferings. Nothing could again induce him to sleep in that room ; and he soon after quitted Mr. R.'s service.

Black Actors.—In consequence of the "Jim Crow" mania now raging, an application has been made by a person in Liverpool, to act as a metropolitan minor, "Mungo Sambo, and other *coloured characters*." (This appears like trenching on Mr. O. Smith's ground, who plays green, red, black and white fiends.) The Liverpool Aspirant adds—"He can sing, play the fiddle, dance, and is generally accomplished—born in New Orleans, of Negro parents, and twenty-seven years of age—*unmarried*" The purpose of the latter information is hard to conceive, unless it be aimed at the ladies of the establishment. We are very severe upon American prejudices, as regards negroes ; but thirty years since, a coloured man called "Lilly John," was brought over here, no manager could be persuaded to allow him to appear. The poor fellow had been a gentleman's servant, and a great deal at sea ; his violin-playing was excellent ; and he had an original vein of humour, not inferior to Munden's. In Mungo he would have been irresistible, but prejudice was against him : the manager summed up his refusal with—Od hang it, Sir, what *would* the people say if I sent a *real black ?*" Though negroes (especially boys) were retained as domestics, the most enlightened persons objected to them in any other capacity. The first negro I remember settled in any business, in my boyhood, was a dancing-master ; he was regarded as a *rara avis*. After this, a black fencing-master and a black cook settled in London.

H——, the well-known American actor, though celebrated for his ridiculous assumption of Yankee character, prizes himself upon speaking "pure English," and giving no indication, by his phrases, that he "comes from t'other side the ditch" (the Atlantic.) He is not entirely successful. Returning, some time since, from Greenwich, he got into a city instead of a west-end omnibus. When at the Elephant and Castle, he was informed the vehicle was progressing to Gracechurch-street, whilst *his* destination was Charing Cross. "I admire at your taking me up," said H——, "upon such a consideration ; however, if you allow me something off the fare, I ha'nt no objection to walk the *balance of the journey*."

Theatre in Lincoln's Inn Fields.—The large Staffordshire warehouse in Portugal-street is the site of the Lincoln's Inn Fields Theatre. In Hemlock-court, and a range of alleys running from Shire-lane to the opening at Pickett-place, lived Tom Walker, Macklin, and others. Betterton, who was the manager of this theatre, at the opening in 1695, lodged at a bookseller's just over the entrance of Bell-yard, Fleet-street. The theatre was destroyed by fire, and rebuilt by Rich, in 1714 ; and there comic pantomimes were first performed in this country. Poor Joe Miller, who rests in the Portugal-street burial-ground, lived in Shire-lane, then, it is believed, enjoying a reputation not very superior to that it at present bears.

Destinations of a Family.—When Kean came to London, and was the idol of Drury, his mother and brother were acting in a barn at Peckham, Surrey ; and his sister, under the name of Carey, at the West London Theatre, Tottenham-street, then under the management of Mr. Beverley.

Relics of Genius.—A chair, known as Ben Jonson's chair, was kept, a century after his decease, at a small tavern in the Strand, long after the landlord had followed his guest to the grave. This place was known as "Robert Wilson's Tippling-house." On one of the windows was written—"Here Ben dranke choice canary." At the shop of Messrs. Cadell and Davies, there was a chair in which Pope, Goldsmith, Dr. Johnson, and all the literati of the last century, have sat. This chair is now the property of one of the gentlemen connected with the business department of the firm.

AMERICAN "HELPS."

[From a work just published in London, entitled "A Few Weeks in New-York."]

A gentleman, who had a good deal of experience in domestic matters, told me that he gave the preference to English female servants before all others, Americans next ; but as for Irish, or colored people, he would not admit them into his house. I expressed surprise at this last information, assuring him that there were excellent servants in Ireland, particularly females. 'That may be,' he replied, 'but they soon get puffed up with a sense of their own importance when they come here ; the old drink and the young take to finery, and ringlets, and visiting, and satin slippers, and have a multitude of friends. However, I speak generally ; there are some good ones among them.'

This gentleman's information I soon found confirmed. Advertisements generally run in these terms :—'Wanted, so-and-so.—No Irish need apply." But the usual phraseology is—'Wanted an English or American,' &c. Notwithstanding this, the Irish constitute the great mass of domestic servants, and without them I cannot conceive what could be done. The slaves could never have been emancipated in the northern states ; and I have no doubt but those meddlers who are now so busily endeavoring to deprive the slave States of their bad, but only servants, would advance their cause more effectually by persuading two or three hundred thousand Hibernians to alight along the northern shore of the Gulf of Mexico, than by pursuing their Quixotic useless crusades till they do more mischief than their foolish or knavish heads are worth. The free negroes, though under sufficient subjection, are bad servants, being generally addicted to lying, carelessness, dress, balls, and preachings. The Irish, too, are far more numerous ; the majority of private families are obliged to be content with them ; hotels and boarding-houses can pretend to no better ; but there is one class of patrons peculiarly their own—that is to say, porter and punch-houses, &c., where they are quite at home, and seem as though they had never been transplanted. In some quarters, one might suppose that a slice of Cork or Dublin had been transferred to America—houses, people, dirt and all.

The following short conversation, which I overheard between two Irish women at a pump, may serve to throw some light on the subject :—

First Woman—'Au, thin, how do you do to-day, Mistress Daly ?'

Second Woman—'Purty well, I'm thankful to you, Mistress Flanagan. How is every bit of you!—How does thim people use you ?'

First Woman—'Why, indeed, I can't complain ; I have plenty to ate, and not a gradle to do. Are you fixed comfortable ?'

Second Woman—'Troth! I dunna. The place is good enough, and I may folle my own way ; but I am getting tired of it, and going to lave. Where's the use of staying too long in one place ?'

First Woman—'Arrah! sure, you're right ; they'll only think the less o' ye. I mane to quit, too, in the Fall. There's nothing like seeing the world. Besides, one must have a holiday now an' agin, and I'll have one afore I take another place. Good morning, Mrs. Daly."

This hopeful pair had probably seven or eight dollars a month, wages—about five times as much as they could have obtained in their native island, if they were so lucky as to get employed at all.

Shortly after my arrival in New-York, being in a grocery store, where I occasionally went to have a chat, I asked the grocer if he were obliged to admit his servant, an Irish girl, with his family.

'Certainly not,' he said, 'what put that in your head ?"

'I understood it to be the custom in this country.'

'It is so,' he replied, 'in country parts, among the farmers, where one is as good as another ; but I should never think of admitting any low Irish trollope to eat with my wife and daughters. They are impudent enough already, without that. If I had an American girl, that I knew to be well raised, the case would be different.'

I asked him if it would not be a good plan to go on board a ship laden with emigrants, as soon as she arrived, and select a servant ?

'I have tried that,' he replied, 'but it is no use ; they get spoiled among their country people at once. I went on board a ship directly she touched the wharf, and I hired a smart, decent-looking Irish girl, and brought her home with me right away. I always clean my own shoes, as I would not allow a female to do such work ; but on the first morning, seeing me at it, she insisted on taking the brush from me. 'What,' said she, 'will I let my master clane his own shoes ? Indeed, thin, I'll allow no such thing!' However, I would not give way ; but the next morning she had them cleaned before I was up. She never asked to clean them afterwards, for she had met with some friends who had opened her eyes to her own importance. She began by demanding an increase of wages, but I had at first given her what was just. However, she was of a different opinion, and took her departure. No, no ; the best plan is to take one that has been some time in this country. They get puffed up at first, but they find themselves compelled to fall back on the level of us Americans.'

One day being in the store of an Irish tailor, settled in New-York, I asked him if he employed many of his fellow-countrymen as journeymen ?

'Not I, indeed !' he replied ; 'I have nothing to do with them.'

'How ! are they not good workmen ?'

'Some of them are middling, but not so good as the Americans. However, that has nothing to do with my not employing them ; but if I have occasion to find fault, I do not like to be told—'Arrah, whist! will you ? Sure we are all equal here !"

At a boarding-house, at which I stopped, I was amused at seeing in the yard a girl washing dishes, with corkscrew ringlets dangling about her nose as she stooped, a lofty comb glittering to the sun, a scanty azure and purple silk handkerchief on her fat shoulders, the true Milesian features, understandings to match, and accent the Irish Toscano.

An anxious and faithful father had been lecturing and counselling a dissolute and incorrigible son. After a pathetic appeal to his feelings, discovering no signs of contrition, "What!" exclaimed the father, "not one relenting emotion—not one penitent tear ?" "Ah, father," replied the hardened son, "you may as well leave of *boring* me—you will obtain no *water* I can assure you."

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 21, 1837.

RODOLPH "SOLD TO THE ENEMY."

To the Editor of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times. LEXINGTON, (Ky.,) Jan. 7th, 1837.

DEAR SIR,—On the 4th inst. I sold *Rodolph* to Messrs. J. KARSNER and G. W. V. MCCONNELL, who were authorized by a company of gentlemen in Mississippi to purchase him. I understand he has been matched to run 4 mile heats, against *Susan Yandell*, (or *Hinda*,) at Natchez, on the 29th of April next, for $10,000 a side.

His present owners have no idea that the owner and friends of *John Bascomb* will accept the race as proposed to be run here next May; but to prevent any disappointment that might occur by the challenge continuing to stand as it is, they desire that it should be withdrawn, as it will not be in Rodolph's power to meet him here at the time proposed, and a place of meeting may be hereafter agreed upon that would suit both parties better.

Respectfully, &c., M. W. DICKEY.

P.S. The price paid for Rodolph is $15,000.

KENTUCKY *vs.* MISSISSIPPI!

MATCH BETWEEN RODOLPH and HINDA for $10,000 ASIDE.

From our Special Correspondent, VICKSBURG, Dec. 13.

We, the undersigned, agree to run a Match race, Four Mile heats, between RODOLPH, of Kentucky, and HINDA, (late *Susan Yandell*,) of Mississippi, over the Pharsalia Course, Natchez, Miss., the 29th of April, 1837—the rules of the Natchez Jockey Club to govern—for TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS a-side, half forfeit.

[*Signed*]
R. P. SHELBY.
O. CLAIBORNE.
A. L. BINGAMAN.

The above match was concluded on the part of *Rodolph* by ROBT. P. SHELBY, Esq. Col. CLAIBORNE is the owner of *Hinda*, and Col. BINGAMAN the owner of *Angora*, whose match with Rodolph, and unaccountable defeat, at Louisville last Sept., caused so much sensation in sporting circles. *Rodolph*, b. h., 5 yrs., is by Archy Montorio, (or Archy of Transport,) dam by Moses. *Hinda*, br. f., 3 yrs., is by Sir Richard, dam by Rockingham.

ALABAMA *vs.* LOUISIANA!

MATCH BETWEEN BASCOMB and LINNET for $20,000 ASIDE.

From our Special Correspondent.

It is generally understood here (Vicksburg, Miss., Dec. 13,) that a Match Race, Four mile heats, has been concluded between Col. JOHN CROWELL's JOHN BASCOMB and Messrs. WELLS and DAWSON's LINNET, to come off in April next, over the St. Francisville (La.) Course, for TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS a-side, half forfeit.

The above *on dit*, with several reports of races, etc. etc., contained in a quadruple letter from our travelling correspondent, was mailed at Vicksburg on the 13th Dec., and reached us not until the 16th Jan. The same mail brought us letters from Vicksburg mailed on the 24th of Dec., so that our agent's must have laid by somewhere *twelve days*. Oh, Amos Kendall, Amos Kendall! Pray stop your Express Mail, and send our letters by the oyster wagons, or *Foot Passengers coming on direct!*

We presume the *on dit* above is premature, for we have since received a letter from a special correspondent now at Augusta, Ga., by the *Express mail*, dated the 11th, which states that

"*John Bascomb* is to be withdrawn from the Turf. COL. CROWELL wrote you on the 8th a letter for publication, in answer to *Rodolph's* challenge. I wrote you on the same day, and as both letters were forwarded by the general mail, you will probably receive this first, as I send it by the Express mail."

On Wednesday night we received the annexed letter by the Express mail, from COL. CROWELL, the owner of *John Bascomb*, dated the 15th, in which he alludes to his letter of the 8th, that has not yet come to hand. It may possibly arrive before this paper goes to press, and in that event will be subjoined. It will be seen from the following letter that JOHN BASCOMB *is withdrawn from the Turf*, and that HICKORY JOHN takes his place in the *match*,

GEORGIA *vs.* KENTUCKY!

HICKORY JOHN'S CHALLENGE TO RODOLPH!

For $20,000 a-side, or $25,000 vs. $20,000!

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times. AUGUSTA, Ga., Dec. 15, 1836.

SIR,—I wrote you not long since, declining to run *Bascomb* against *Rodolph* as proposed in his challenge, for the reasons therein stated, and I had therefore, determined to withdraw him from the Turf, where he had won an imperishable fame, and to place him in the stud, where my friends and myself could have his services in another sphere. At the time when I wrote you, HICKORY JOHN had not entirely recovered from his lameness. As he is now free of it, I am prepared to match him against RODOLPH, to run 4 mile heats, upon the following terms:—The forfeit may be from $3000 to $8000, at his option. The race to come off at the Hampton Course, near this place. The time of running may be fixed by him, not earlier than the 1st of March, nor later than the 1st of June next. The weights to be 112 lbs. on each, (both being of same age.) On these terms I will bet him TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS to TWENTY THOUSAND, or *Hickory John* shall meet him upon equal terms, for TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS A-SIDE, on any day that he may name, between the middle of April and the middle of May, at Washington City, Central Course at Baltimore, the Camden, Trenton, or Union Course; forfeit the same.

Either of the proposed matches may be closed by depositing the forfeit money in one of the banks in Lexington, Ky., within one week of the reception of the challenge in that place, of which I must be promptly advised by mail, directed to me at this place; on receipt of which advice I will deposit the required sum in one of the monied institutions here, and remit or place the certificate in the hands of the President of the Club at the place of running, and he shall thereupon do the same.

Your ob't serv't, JNO. CROWELL.

POSTSCRIPT!

FRIDAY MORNING, 12 A. M.

☞ We stop the press to insert the annexed letter from COL. CROWELL, in reply to the Friends of Rodolph, just received. This is the missing letter of the 8th, referred to above.

BASCOMB'S REPLY TO RODOLPH'S CHALLENGE.

AUGUSTA, GA., Jan. 8, 1837.

Sir,—I have seen a proposition of the Friends of *Rodolph*, in Lexington, Ky., published in your paper, to run him against *John Bascomb*, over the Kentucky Association Course at Lexington, on the 21st May next, four mile heats, for Twenty Thousand Dollars. In reply I must remind the friends of Rodolph, that I had *previously* proposed to run BASCOMBE, over the Augusta Course, four mile heats, against any Horse, Mare, or Gelding in the United States, for TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, if taken by the first day of this month; but if not taken, he would be let to mares the ensuing season at this place.

Augusta was named as the place of running the race, because it was believed to be about the centre of the racing people of the United States; it, therefore, seems to me, that if the friends of Rodolph had been anxious to meet Bascombe, they should have either taken up *his* challenge or made such propositions as would have placed Bascombe on equal grounds with Rodolph. Not believing they had done so, I prepared an answer, proposing to meet them on equal grounds, and to pay them for it; but before mailing the letter Bascombe became quite lame, and it was not sent; that lameness has continued to increase, and proves to be the curb, which has induced me to take him off the turf and put him to covering the ensuing season at this place, and if it meets the entire approbation of the friends of Rodolph, I propose to run *the get of John Bascombe* against *the get of Rodolph*, the Spring they are three years old, one or two thousand dollars entrance, over any Course that may be agreed upon as equal ground.

Respectfully, your ob't. serv't., JNO. CROWELL.

Editor of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Hickory John.—A letter to the editor, dated Augusta, Ga., 11th inst., states that Hickory John had almost recovered from his lameness, and that HAMMOND had him in active training for the Charleston races, commencing on the 20th Feb. We presume he paid forfeit in his match against time.

The *Carroll of Carrollton* arrived at this port on Saturday last, from Liverpool, but not so *Priam* and his *compagnons du voyage*, to the great disappointment of numerous turfmen and amateurs, who were assembled on the wharf when the Carroll was towed up. We had made every preparation to receive the distinguished strangers with the attention becoming their rank, having bespoken lodgings, and in fact, done everything to ensure their comfort and enjoyment, save hinting to the Hon. the Mayor and Corporation the propriety of their presenting Priam with the Freedom of the City. Gentlemen of this city interested in blooded stock are anxious to pay their respects, and should Priam, when he arrives, conclude to hold a levee while at the North, it will be as crowded if not so brilliant, as that which graced the court of his namesake of Troy, before he got his quietus from the hands of the "sorrel-topped" son of Achilles.

P. S. The captain of the Crrroll of Carrollton is of opinion that *Priam* and the others of Messrs. MERRITT & Co.'s importation were shipped in an English vessel to Norfolk, Va.

W. W. HURT, Esq., of Halifax, Va., has sold the following blood stock to SAMUEL DICKENS, Esq., of Tenn.:—

Shylock, gr. h., 4 yrs. by Medley, dam by Powhattan, for $3000.

Twilight, b. m., 5 yrs., by Sir Charles, dam by Aristotle, for $1000.

R. D. SHEPHERD, Esq., of Baltimore, is doing very much to improve the breed of horses and cattle in Maryland and the Old Dominion, by the importation of choice thoroughbred stock. Mr. S. is the owner of several fine English brood mares, that are put to the most fashionable stallions, and their produce imported to this country when a year old. The ship *Orozimbo* arrived last week at Baltimore from Liverpool, bringing Mr. Shepherd three blooded horses, thirteen head of short-horned Durham cattle, and nineteen sheep.

The regular annual meeting of the Augusta (Ga.) Jockey Club commences on *Tuesday*, the 24th inst. We subjoin the programme of the proprietors:—

First day, a colt sweepstake, mile heats, to which there are four entries and closed.

2d day, 4 mile heats	$1000
3d day, 3 mile heats	800
4th day, 2 mile heats	400
5th day, 1 mile heats, best 3 in 5	400

To the lovers of sport, these races offer many inducements. The great number of first rate horses in preparation for the prizes, together with the splendid order and arrangements of the Turf, will ensure pleasure and amusement. We shall have a Bascomb, a Bay Maria, Medora, Hickory John, Miss Medley, Lady Morgan, and many others of fame and promise.

Champagne to "apple-toddies all around," *Bay Maria* is toasted as "the winner of the day" in the race, four mile heats. Don't all speak at once!

Obeinna, a b. m. by Telegraph, dam by Bagdad, 5 yrs., lately owned by Mr. H. Harris, of Tenn., has been sold to Mr. Pitcher, of Indiana, (query, Tenn.,) for $3250.

The same gentleman has also purchased of Mr. G. Bowles his ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, for $1000; and also his b. f. by Star, dam by Alfred, for $1000; both are 3 yr. olds, and have been running with success in Tenn.

Col. O. CLAIBORNE's fine mare *Cassandra* met with a severe accident at Vicksburg recently. In taking her galloping exercise, she unfortunately stepped into a hole and badly lamed herself. Several heavy matches are pending, in which she is engaged.

Ohio is coming forward handsomely in support of the turf, and sweepstakes have been opened in several parts of the State. The last that has come to our knowledge is a stake for two yr. olds, Spring of 1837, at Carthage, about seven miles from Cincinnati, for a service of Plate, value $500, mile heats, each subscriber to pay his proportion. The stake closes on the 1st of April, and the race is to come off during the Hamilton County Fair,—now 10 subs.

We understand the "*Wave*" boat club have just received from the Messrs. CROLIUS, of this city, a most splendid boat. The model is somewhat different from the old one, but if we can judge from appearances, the way these celebrated champions will make her walk the water, will be *cautionary*.

The thorough-bred horses belonging to the estate of the late BELA BADGER, Esq., (advertised for sale in another column,) the Executor writes us, have been sold. They consisted of imported Valentine, John Richards, Flying Dutchman, Priam, and Chifney.

SUGGESTIONS BY A VIRGINIA TURFMAN.

VIRGINIA, January, 1837.

DEAR SIR,—I hope the experiment made by your New York sportsmen, of a Division of Purses, will answer well. There are many things yet to do to reduce our racing to system and order, and to make anything like the nearest possible approach to perfection. I will venture to make the following suggestions, some of which may perhaps be thought worthy of consideration and adoption.

1st. That a winner of a Jockey Club purse, 4 mile heats, shall carry extra weight that year, say 3 lbs. for once winning, and 5 lbs. for twice winning.

This regulation would cause more sport, by reducing the very best horses nearer to an equality with their competitors, and besides, would tend to improve our breed of horses, by ascertaining with more certainty the excellence of our best winners.

2d. That a winner of a large sweepstakes, say one of ten subscribers, $100 each, carry extra weight, say 3 lb. or 5 lb., in subsequent sweepstakes.

And in connection with this subject, and for other purposes, we ought to have *regular annual sweepstakes*, each designated by some appropriate name.

3d. That in our sweepstakes, the produce of an untried mare, or the get of an untried stallion, be allowed 3 lb.—if both occur in the same colt or filly, 5 lb. A stallion to be considered tried as soon as his colts win either in England, as for instance, Chateau Margaux, Zinganee, Shakspeare, &c. &c., or this country, as Barefoot, Monsieur Tonson, &c. &c.

I make these suggestions at this time, without going into the proper investigation of the reasons for and against the adoption of them. Perhaps I may recur to these subjects again. D. Q.

NEW RACE COURSE IN GEORGIA.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 11th, 1837.

DEAR SIR,—It may not be uninteresting to you to know that there is another course about being established at this place, to be called "the *Hampton*," one mile from the city, and immediately on the river (Savannah). From its peculiar location, and the enterprize and industry of the proprietors, Messrs. GLASSCOCK and LACY, I am inclined to think it will be the handsomest in the Southern country. It was purchased from JNO. G. WINTER, Esq., for $12,000. They will soon commence the work of improvement, and will have it no doubt in order for our next annual races. There are good buildings on the premises, which require but little addition to make the whole first rate. I regret, however, that its completion will injure the *Lafayette* Course, on which there has been expended great cost and labor. The Lafayette Course has lately changed owners, with the exception of Mr. LONGSTREET, who retains a fourth interest. From the Hampton Course there will be a fine view of the Bridge and River.

Yours truly, J. J. B.

The singular advertisement annexed is from the Nashville Banner. If Mr Brown does not find his own horse, and get rid of the "long-tailed varmint" he has on hand, it shall not be our fault:—

I say, stranger, if you want your young clay-bank pacing horse, long tail, blaze face, pay for this advertisement, and his keeping, from Monday, 21st Nov., and take him. I live eleven miles north of Nashville, at the place commonly called Paradise Hill; and while your hand is in, I would thank and pay you too, if you will bring home my bay horse, roach back, tolerable long tail, foretop cut off. He fell in with a company of drovers, and I have not seen nor heard of him since 1st Dec. GEORGE BROWN.

The South America, Capt. Bristow, arrived on Thursday night. The late hour at which we received our papers, renders it impossible for us to give more than the mere announcement of her arrival.

RODOLPH'S CHALLENGE.

LOUISVILLE, (Ky.,) Dec. 14, 1836.

DEAR P.—For the "honor and glory" of the "Spirit," never insert a banter or challenge to the race track which is not on the square, fair, equal, bold, and reciprocal. The RODOLPHIANS have, with incredible temerity, invited *Bascomb* and *Linnet* to travel from 600 to 1000 miles during the winter to meet him at his stable, without any proposition to accommodate matters on half way principles. I have heard of celebrated bullies, in old times, travelling far to get a *good fight*; but the distance was nothing to this, and the one that was blue-moulding for want of practice, generally took the road. If unequal to contend with the Southern nags, why should not Messrs. Rodolphs ask a few pounds weight? If it is now proposed to meet the Kentucky champion at Natchez, Nashville, or Huntsville, it should be declined, and I wish you would settle the question beforehand, as to with whom the *back out* will lay.

Shakspeare says something about achieving greatness, which I don't remember; but I do know, that without running, no horse can become a General Jackson or a Martin Van Buren of a horse. And to make it plain I don't desire to disparage *Rodolph*, I hereby pronounce him to be worth every dollar and cent that he was at 11 o'clock the night before he beat Angora, and to be entitled to every atom of fame and renown he could have acquired if the mare had fallen and broke her neck at the start.

I hope the banter will be reconsidered, and a sporting one substituted.

Yours, CHARLEY MOORE.

P.S. Advice is cheap, so I'll give you some. Mr. Editor, suppose you rest your *everlasting* running horses, or call them back and start them *near side* to the track. But seriously, would not a plain heading, (like Waldie's Circulating Library,) please the honynhymms that may live during 1837 as well? Even if the space was filled with the remarks of the "*oldest inhabitant*" respecting the weather, and the exact measure from tip to tip of eagles' wings, and from nose to tail of panthers, which the successful sportsmen reluctantly, though conscientiously, feel bound to publish, and every newspaper editor is equally obligated to copy. Think of it.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER.—The January No. of the Register is more interesting and varied in its contents than any preceding one of the present volume. Our columns are so crowded with original Sporting Intelligence, that we have little room this week for selections in support of our opinion. When the first volume of Mr. DAVIS' "*Life of Aaron Burr*" appeared, we at once marked for insertion two very elegant and graceful letters that passed between the late Gov. ALLSTON, of S.C., and the singularly gifted and ill-fated daughter of Col. BURR, before their marriage; but up to the present time our space has been so occupied that they have been omitted. A correspondent of the Turf Register, in a merited tribute to the superior qualities of *Rowton*, happily introduces a paragraph from one of the letters referred to, that we quote with the context:—

ROWTON.

The portraiture of this renowned English racehorse, as presented in the last number of the Turf Register, does not in my judgment do him justice. Whilst the engraving is inferior, the figure presented is not equal to that of the living animal. On seeing him it struck me that I had hitherto seen no such perfect model of his species. To a light, tapering and slightly arched neck, more like mare than stallion, is gracefully joined a clean head of skin and bone, with eye sparkling and spirited—a head which few can equal and none *eclipse*, except in *size*.—In body and limbs the too common redundancy of beef and bone is supplied by strong and well defined development of sinew and muscle. He compares, in fact, with certain stallions whose chief boast is in 'rising sixteen hands,' as does the *true* with the *soi-disant* sportsman; reminding one of the difference between the proud, erect, and gallant game cock, and the 'Bucks county' rooster. Will you permit me by-the-bye, to add an extract, from an elegant letter, other parts of which have lately been quoted, addressed at the age of only twenty-two, by *Joseph Allston*, afterwards governor of South Carolina, to *Theodosia*, the ill-fated daughter of Col. BURR, to whom, then but eighteen, Mr. Allston was engaged to be married.

The youthful writer was sketching in the glow of conscious verity, the character of the gentlemen of his native State. Whatever of moral deterioration may have been wrought in other States, and finally may be in that, by the nature of some of our civil institutions, and the effect of their mode of administration, it must be admitted of our proud sister *Carolina*, that the fine constitutional temperament and traits of character, delineated by the then youthful Allston, with such remarkable felicity, have come down, so far, in all their identity and distinctness to her leading sons of the present day.

'The genius,' said he, 'of the Carolinian, like the inhabitant of all southern countries, is quick, lively and acute. In steadiness and perseverance he is naturally inferior to the native of the north, but this defect of climate is overcome by his ambition or necessity; and whenever this happens, he seldom fails to distinguish himself. In his temper he is gay and fond of company, open, generous, and unsuspicious, easily irritated, and quick to resent even the appearance of insult; but his passion, like the fire of the flint, is lighted up and extinguished in the same moment. I do not mention his hospitality and kindness, for they are so common they are no longer esteemed virtues; like common honesty, they are noticed only when not possessed. Nor is it for the elegance of their manners only that the South Carolinians are distinguished; sound morality is equally conspicuous among them. Gaming, so far from being a fashionable vice, is confined entirely to the lower class of people—among gentlemen it is deemed disgraceful. *Many of them it is true are fond of the turf, but they pursue the sports of it as an amusement and recreation*, NOT AS A BUSINESS. As to hunting, the country gentlemen occasionally engage in it, but surely there is nothing criminal in this! From my education, and other pursuits, I have seldom participated in it myself, but I consider it above all exercises the most manly and healthful.'

To return to Rowton, the fact might have been mentioned, which few, except his owner would have withheld, that he possesses a letter from the celebrated Chifney, (the crack trainer and rider of England, and in weight of judgment and authority, the Lord Mansfield *of the turf*,) in which he, who had owned and ridden the renowned Priam himself, says that he *never had handled Rowton's equal as a race-horse!*

BOLIVAR (Tenn.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

[*Reported expressly for the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*]

FIRST DAY, Oct. 12, 1836.—Purse, $400; ent. 40, added. Three mile heats.

W. W. Hurt's gr h *Shylock*, by Medley, dam by Powhattan, 4 yrs. 100 lbs 1 1
B. Davidson's b g *Pilot*, by Consul, dam by St. Tammany aged, 121 lbs .... 2 dr.
Mr. ——'s ch c by Leviathan, dam by Bagdad, 4 yrs. 100 lbs ...... dis.

Time, 5:55. Pilot being drawn and the Leviathan distanced, the Purse was given to Shylock.

SECOND DAY.—Proprietor's Purse, $250; ent. $30, added. Two mile heats.

B. Davidson's b m *Jane Phillips*, by Gohanna, dam by Wonder, 5 yrs. 107 lbs 1 1
W. W. Hurt's *Lucy Gray*, by Timoleon, dam by Diomed, 6 yrs. 115 lbs 2 2

Time, 4:0—4:10.

THIRD DAY.—For the Handicap Purse, $200; ent. $10 added. Mile heats.

W. W. Hurt's b m *Twilight*, by Sir Charles, dam by Aristotle, 5 yrs. 107 lbs distanced a field of three others in the first heat. Time, 1:51.

UNION C. H. (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

FIRST DAY, Wednesday, Dec. 21, 1836.—Purse $000. Three mile heats.

Smith & Townes' bl. m. *Black Bird*, by Arab, dam by Virginius, 4 yrs. 99 lbs .... walked over.

SECOND DAY.—Purse $000. Two mile heats.

Smith & Townes' b. m. *Leannah*, by Seagull, dam by Whipster, 3 yrs. 87 lbs 1 1
Dr. Nott's ch. h. *Ormond*,* by Crusader, dam by Virginius, (age omitted by the Secretary) 2 2

* Is not the *Ormond* here referred to the same horse that ran third to *Bascomb*, on the three mile day, at Augusta, on the 13th Jan., 1836? On reference to our report of those races, we find this entry: "Col. W. Hampton's ch. h. *Ormond*, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, 3 yrs."

THIRD DAY.—Purse $000. Mile heats.

Capt. Ellis' gr. c. *Chariot*, by Rob Roy, dam by Bedford 1
Smith & Townes' b. m. *Gertrude*, by Hyazim, dam by Shylock, fell, threw her rider, and was .... dis.

FOURTH DAY.—Purse $000. One mile out.

Smith & Townes' ch. m. *Miss Newberry*, by Rob Roy, dam by Hephestion, 4 yrs. 99 lbs 1
John Gist's b. m. *Betsey Anderson*, by Cultivator, dam by Sir Archy 2
Col. Symm's ch. h. *Lycurgus*, by Rob Roy, dam by Moore's Republican ... 3

We found a skeleton report of the above in the Columbia Telescope, signed "R. J. GAGE, *Secretary*," and regret we cannot say anything complimentary of the Secretary's tact. We have "licked it into shape" a little, but the report is still unsuited to the columns of a Racing Calendar.

COLUMBIA (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The "Telescope" furnishes the annexed report of these races, from which it will be seen that *Bay Maria* was not met on the Four mile day by the Georgia "cracks," as was expected. The following gentlemen compose the

OFFICERS OF THE COLUMBIA JOCKEY CLUB FOR 1837.

B. F. TAYLOR, *President.*

R. H. GOODWYN, *1st Vice Pres't.* J. L. CLARK, *2d Vice Pres't.*

N. RAMSAY, *Secretary* and *Treasurer.*

Stewards:—Louis J. Patterson, Wade Hampton, jr., Joel R. Adams, Theodore Stark, T. P. Cooper, and R. P. Mayrant.

On the day preceding the regular J. C. meeting (Monday, Jan. 2,) came off a sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds. Colts 90 lb., fillies 87 lb. Sub. $200 each, h. ft. 10 subscribers.

Col. W. Hampton's b. c. *Lath*, by Godolphin, out of Pocahontas	1	1
Col. J. R. Spann's b. c. *Convention*, by Bertrand, out of Poor Girl, full sister to Transport	3	2
B. F. Taylor, Esq.'s ch. f. *Daisey*, by Godolphin, out of Lady of the Lake	2	3
Col. P. M. Butler's b. c. by Valentine, dam not given ran restive and bolted.		
Col. Jas. H. Adams' produce of Tapsatell, by Godolphin	pd.	ft.
Dr. R. H. Goodwyn's produce of Amanda, by Bertrand, Jr	"	"
Col. P. Fitzsimmons' ch. c. by Godolphin, out of Peggy	"	"
Col. R. Singleton's ch. c. by Godolphin, out of Lamball	"	"
John J. Moore, Esq.'s —— filly, by Bertrand, Jr., out of Leucadia	"	"
A. Flud, Esq.'s ch. f. by Bertrand, Jr., out of Vignette	"	"

Time, 4:4—4:6.

FIRST DAY, Tuesday, Jan. 3, 1837.—Purse $800. Four mile heats.

Col. W. Hampton's b. m. *Bay Maria*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, 5 yrs. 109 lb	1	1
Capt. Donald Rowe's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 4 yrs. 99 lb	2	2
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's b. c. *Kite*, by Bullock's Muckle John, out of Eliza Splotch, 3 yrs., 90 lb. stopped in 3d round of 2d heat	3	3

Time, 8:35—8:10.

SECOND DAY.—Purse $600. Three mile heats.

Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's b. m. *Lady Vandyke*, by Henry, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs. 99 lb	2	2	1	1
Townes and Smith's bl. f. *Black Bird*, by Arab, d. by Virginius, 4 yrs. 99 lb	3	1	2	2
John G. Winter's bl. h. *Long Measure*, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon, 6 yrs. 120 lb	4	3	3 ro.	
Capt. Donald Rowe's b. h. *Vertumnus*, by Eclipse, out of Empress, by Defiance, 5 yrs. 112 lb	1	dis.		

Time, 6:2—6:13—6:21—6:25.

THIRD DAY.—Purse $400. Two mile heats.

Col. J. R. Spann's ch. f. *Betsey Baxter*, by Crusader, dam by Little Billy, 4 yrs. 99 lb	1	1
Townes and Smith's b. f. *Leanah*, by Sea Gull, d. by Whipster, 3 y. 87lb	2	2
Capt. Donald Rowe's b. m. *Lady Morgan*, by John Richards, dam by Expedition, 5 yrs. 109 lb	4	3
Col. Jas. H. Adams' ch. h. *Sir Kenneth*, by Crusader, out of Beggar Girl, 5 yrs. 112 lb	5	4
Mr. A. Flud's ch. f. *Miss Waddy*, by Sir Charles, d. by Alfred, 4 y. 99lb	3	5
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's b. c. *Alarick*, by Jackson, dam ——, 4 ys. 102 lb	6	6
Mr. Powell M'Rae, jr.'s b. f. *Zela*, by Godolphin, dam by Kosciusko, 3 yrs. 87 lb	dis.	

Time, 4:¼—4:0.

FOURTH DAY.—Purse $300. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Capt. Donald Rowe's b. h. *Vertumnus*, by Eclipse, out of Empress, by Defiance, 5 yrs. 112 lb	3	3	2	1	1	1
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's ch. m. *Eliza Hicks*, by Timoleon, dam by Potomac, 5 yrs. 109 lb	2	1	3	2	3	2
Col. Jas. H. Adams' ch. h. *Sir Kenneth*, by Crusader, dam by Buzzard, 5 yrs. 112 lb	7	5	1	3	2	3
Col. R. Singleton's s. f. *Celeste*, by Crusader, out of Roxana, 4 yrs. 99 lb	1	2	0	4	dr.	
Mr. A. Flud's gr. h. *Bowdark*, by Medley, out of Merino Ewe, 5 yrs. 112 lb	4	4	5	dr.		
Townes and Smith's ch. f. *Miss Newberry*, by Rob Roy, dam by Hephestion, 4 yrs. 99 lb	6	6	0	dis.		
Mr. P. M'Rae, jr.'s ch. c. *Eclat*, by Godolphin, d. by Kosciusko, 3 yrs. 90 lb	5	dis.				

Time, 1:56—1:56—1:59—2:0—1:59—2:1.

FIFTH DAY.—For a beautiful service of Plate, value $400. Ent. $100. Two mile heats.

Col. Wade Hampton's ch. f. *Charlotte Russe*, by Sir Charles, dam by Cicero, own sister to *Trifle*, 3 yrs, 87 lb	0	0
Col. J. R. Spann's ch. f. *Betsey Baker*, by Crusader, dam by Little Billy, 4 yrs. 99 lb	0	0
Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's s. f. *Mary Cooper*, by Childers, out of Lady Hunter, 4 yrs. 99 lb	0	0
Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 4 yrs. 99 lb	0	0

☞ Result not received when this paper went to press. We have seldom seen a more perfect report in an exchange paper than the one above. We have been obliged to add but the amount of the purses, and an occasional word. The excellent example set by the "Telescope," we trust will find imitators throughout the country.

JACKSON (Tenn.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

[*Reported expressly for the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*]

FIRST DAY, Sept. 26, 1836.—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds; colts 70 lbs., fillies 67 lbs.; sub. $100, h. ft. One mile out.

W. W. Hurt's b c *Milo*, by Sir Archie, dam by Bagdad	1
G. Bowle's b f by Star, dam by Alfred	2
Thos. Haile's b f by Marshal Ney, dam by Florizel	3
Dr. Goodge's b c *Cock of the Walk*, by Cock of the Rock, bolted	dis.

Time, 2:2. A very beautiful race for 2 yr. olds.

SECOND DAY.—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; colts 86 lbs., fillies 85 lbs.; sub. $300, half forfeit.

G. Bowles' ch f by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred	1	1
W. W. Hurt's b c *Henry Hare*, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archie	3	2
Thos. Haile's ch f by Sir Charles, dam by Sir William	2	3

Time, 2.0—1:58.

THIRD DAY.—Proprietor's Purse $250; ent. $20, added. Two mile heats.

W. W. Hurt's g h *Shylock*, by Medley, dam by Powhattan, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	1	1
Mr. McFenner's ch c by Imp. Leviathan out of Maria, by Pacolet, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	2	2
John Timms' ch c *Henry*, by Marshal Ney, dam unknown, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	dis.	

Time, 4:2—4:6. Won with ease under a strong pull; Shylock the favorite against the field, 300 to 50.

FOURTH DAY.—Jockey Club Purse, $400; ent. $25, added; Three mile heats.

W. W. Hurt's ch h *Sterling*, by Sir Charles, dam by Powhattan, 5 yrs. 110 lbs	1	1
J. Lyons' b m *Jane Phillips* by Gohanna, dam by Wonder, 5 yrs. 107 lbs	2	2

Time, 6:6—6:0. Won easily.

FIFTH DAY.—Jockey Club Purse, $500; ent. $30, added. Four mile heats.

H. Harris' b m *Obeinna*, by Telegraph, dam by Bagdad, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	1	1
B. Davidson's b f *Pilot*, by Consul, dam by St. Tammany, aged, 121 lbs	3	2
W. W. Hurt's g m *Lucy Gray*, by Timoleon, dam by Diomed, 6 ys. 115 lbs	2	3
Dr. Goodge's g h *Master Burke*, by Sir Archy, dam unknown, 5 ys. 110 lbs	dis.	
Thos. Haile's g. h. by Medley, dam by Printer, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	dis.	

Time, 8:12—8:30.

Immediately after the race Obeinna was sold to Mr. Pitcher, of Indiana, for 3,250 dollars.

SIXTH DAY.—Purse $300; ent. $100, added; best three in five.

W. W. Hurt's b f *Twilight*, by Sir Charles, dam by Aristotle, 5 yrs. 107 lbs	1	1	1
J. Timm's b m *Betsey Singleton*, by Sir Archy, dam unknown, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	3	2	dis.
B. Davidson's b h *Gen. Brooke*, by Eaton's Van Trump, dam unknown, 6 yrs. 118lbs	2	dr.	
J. H. Haile's g m by Marshal Ney, dam unknown, 3 yrs. 83 lbs.	4	dis.	

Time, 1:57—2:0—1:54.

Same Day.—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. olds; sub. $100, h. ft.; Mile heats.

Thos. Haile's b f by Sir Charles, dam by Sir William, won easily in two straight heats, beating three others, in 1:59—2:2.

Can any one inform us when the *Savannah* Jockey Club races commence? We do not find any notice of them in the papers of that city.

Match at Vicksburg for $4000 a-side.

A match for $4000 a-side, —— heats, has been concluded, to come off on the Tuesday previous to the next Fall meeting of the Vicksburg (Miss.) Jockey Club, between

Wm. R. Campbell's f. *Miss Lindsay*, by Bertrand, 3 yrs., and
Col. A. L. Bingaman's f. by Leviathan, d. by Bertrand, same age.

MEMPHIS (Tenn.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

[*Reported expressly for the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*]

FIRST DAY, October 31, 1836.—Sweepstakes for two year olds; colts 70 lbs. fillies 67 lbs.; sub. $50, h. ft. Mile heats, 5 subs.

Dr. G. Bowles' b f by Star, dam by Twilight (?)	1
Two other nominations	dis.

Time, 2:2.

SECOND DAY.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, 86 and 83 lbs.; ent. $100, h. forfeit. Mile heats; 6 subs.

G Bowles' ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred .... walked over.

THIRD DAY.—Proprietor's Purse, $200; ent. $20, added. Two mile heats.

Mr. Lyon's b m *Jane Phillips*, by Gohanna, dam by Wonder, 5 yrs. 107 lbs	2	1
W. W. Hurt's b m *Twilight*, by Sir Charles, dam by Aristotle, 5 yrs. 107 lbs	1	dr.

Time, 4:2—4:10. Track heavy.

FOURTH DAY.—Jockey Club Purse, $400; ent. $30, added. Three mile heats.

W. W. Hurt's gr h *Shylock*, by Medley, dam by Powhattan, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	1	1
Mr. Bumpass' b m *Betsey Singleton*, by Sir Archy, dam unknown, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	2	2

Time, 6:30—6:21.

FIFTH DAY.—Jockey Club Purse, $600; ent. $40, added. Four mile heats.

W. W. Hurt's ch h *Sterling*, by Sir Charles, dam by Powhattan, 5 yrs. 110 lbs	2	1	1
H. Harris' b m *Obianna*, by Telegraph, dam by Bagdad, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	1	2	2

Time, 8:30—8:38—8:48.

Same Day.—Match, Mile heats, $1000 aside, h. ft.

W. W. Hurt's b h *Kinloch*, by Havock, dam by Conqueror, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	1	1
Mr. Pitcher's ch f by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred, 3 yrs. 83 lbs	2	2

Time, 1:59—1:56.

MEMOIR OF SKYLARK.

IMPORTED BY DR. A. T. B. MERRITT, FOR HIMSELF AND WM. H. B. MERRITT, ESQ., INTO VIRGINIA, IN AUGUST, 1836.

[Written expressly for the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.]

Skylark was foaled in 1826, being got by Waxy Pope, winner of the Derby; his dam Skylark, (dam also of Giles, a capital four mile horse, and other good runners) was got by Musician, out of Sister to Pirouette, by Young Eagle—Parisot, by Sir Peter—his dam Deceit, Sister to the Yellow Mare, by Tandem—Perdita, by Herod—Fair Forester, by Sloe—Forester—Partner—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Son of Dodsworth—Burton Barb Mare.

Waxy Pope, a capital racer and stallion, was got by Waxy, out of the famous Prunella, by Highflyer—Promise by Snap, &c. &c. Prunella also produced Penelope, Pelisse, Parasol, Podargus, Pioneer, Pledge, Pope Joan, Piquet, and Prudence, all first rates. Penelope brought Whalebone, Whisker, Woful, Web, &c., all by Waxy. So that the only difference in the blood of Waxy Pope and Whalebone, is the Trumpator cross in Penelope,—otherwise, the blood is exactly the same, being by Waxy, and Waxy Pope's dam being the grandam of Whalebone, &c &c. Prunella is said to have been worth, to the Duke of Grafton, £100,000.

Musician was got by Worthy, out of Woodbine, (dam also of Music and Minuet, both winners of the Oaks,) by Woodpecker—Puzzle, by Matchem—Princess, by Herod—Julia, by Blank, &c.

Young Eagle, own brother to Eagle, and Spread Eagle, was got by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer—Engineer—Cade—Lass of the Mill, by Traveller—Miss Makeless, &c.

In 1829, Skylark commenced his racing career.

1. Curragh, Apl.—The Madrid Stakes of 25 sovs. each, for 2 year olds—Old T.Y.C. (13 subs.)

Skylark, by Waxy Pope, 108lbs.	1
Bittern, 103lbs.	2
The Little Joker, 100lbs.	3
Mr. Kirwan's ch. f. by Langar, 108lbs.	4

Two others started but were not placed.

2. Same week, The Second Class of the Madrid Stakes of 25 sovs. each, for 2 year olds—Old T.Y.C. [10 subs.]

Skylark, 116lbs.	1
Mr. Watts' b. c. by Dandy, 98lbs.	2

Three others started but were not placed: 7 to 4 on Skylark.

Next week, Skylark, 100lbs. was beat by Damian de Lacy, 6 years old, 123lbs. 100 sovs., three Y. C.

Curragh, Sept. 9, Skylark carrying heavy weight, was beat by Mount Eagle. Three Y. C.

3. Next day he won the King's Purse of 100 gs. for 3 year olds, 112lbs. each, two miles, beating Mount Eagle, Sagittarius, and Ballysax.

4. Curragh, Oct. 14th, he, with 119lbs., won the King's Plate of 100 gs.; weight for age; three miles—beating Mackerel and another.

5. Same place, Oct. 16th, he won a Sweepstakes of 100 gs. each, p.p., and the Peel Cup—Peel Course—beating Damian de Lacy and Mount Eagle.

Next day, Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, one mile, 13 subs. He, with 112lbs. ran second to Guicciolli, 6 years old, 109lbs.—beating 9 others. It was only by imposing such enormously heavy weight in proportion to his competitors, that he could be beaten.

6. 1830—Curragh, April 21st, he won the Wellington Stakes of 30 sovs. each, Three Y. C., beating Mount Eagle, Speculation, and De Vere. Even on Skylark against the field.

April 23d—He, carrying 121lbs., paid a compromise to Mount Eagle, of the same age, 115lbs. Three Y. C.

April 24th—He was beat by Mount Eagle for the King's Purse of 100 gs., three miles, beating Lapwing, brother to Lapdog, and Ballysax; 10 to 1 on Skylark.

Curragh, June 7th—He was beat by Regulator, beating 4 others, Post on the Flat, [16 subs.] Skylark was very heavily handicapped.

7. June 11th—He 4 years old, 112lbs., beat Napoleon, 6 years old, 126lbs., in a Sweepstakes of 100 sovs., and the Peel Cup—Peel Course.

8. Same day—He giving away his year, won the King's Plate of 100 gs. for horses, &c. not exceeding 5 years old, 9st. (126lbs.) each, 3 mile heats; beating Urganda, Count Diebitsch, Milo, and Sloven, all 5 years old.

9. Bellewstown, June 24—He won the King's Purse of 100 gs., 3 mile heats; beating Sloven, Napoleon, and Dandy.

10. Curragh, Sept. 11—He won the Lord Lieutenant's Purse of 100 gs., 4 miles; beating Mount Eagle, Economist, and Paladour.

11. Oct. 15—He won a Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, and the Peel Cup—Peel Course—[6 subs]; beating Distingue, Regulator, and Alcaston; 5 and 6 to 1 on Skylark.

12. Same day—He won the Royal Whip, with 100 gs. added, &c., 4 miles, carrying 150lbs., beating Dandy, Mount Eagle, and Childe Harold; 3 and 4 to 1 on Skylark.

13. Oct. 18—He beat Pioneer in a match for 100 sovs., 2 miles; 6 to 4 on Skylark.

14. 1831—Curragh, April 25—He walked over for a Sweepstakes of 200 sovs. p.p., and the Gold Cup, 4 miles.

15. April 28—He carrying 140lbs., walked over for the King's Plate of 100 gs.; 4 mile heats.

16. Curragh, June 13—Skylark, 5 years old, received compromise from Childe Harold, 6 years old, 119lbs. each.

17. June 17—He won the King's Plate of 100 gs., 3 mile heats, carrying 126lbs.; beating Lapwing and Merry Andrew: 10 to 1 on Skylark against the field.

18. Same day—He received compromise from Childe Harold, for a Sweepstakes of 100 sovs each.

Next day, being very heavily handicapped, he was beaten a mile for the Northumberland Stakes.

19. Bellewstown, June 30—He walked over for the King's Purse of 100 gs, 3 mile heats.

20. Down, July 20—Skylark, giving away his year, walked over for the King's Purse of 100*l*., 4 mile heats. Weight for horses engaged for this purse, 133lbs.

21. July 23—Skylark, 126lbs, walked over for the King's Purse of 100 gs, 2 mile heats.

22. Derry, August—Skylark won the King's Plate.

23. Curragh, Oct. 17—Skylark, 5 years old, 168lbs, beat Pioneer, 4 years old, 154lbs, in a match of 100 sovs; 3 miles. 7 to 4 on Skylark.

24. Same day—He, carrying 137lbs, won the Kirwan Stakes of 50 sovs each, [21 subs.] Red Post; beating Cinnamon, Bags, Mount Eagle, Pioneer, Philip the First, Adonis, and Leather Plater.

25. Oct. 21—He carrying 164lbs, won the Royal Whip, with 100 gs added, &c. Weight for age; 4 miles; beating The Distingue and Silly Pat—15 to 10 on Skylark.

1832—At Liverpool, in July, he started for the Tradesmens' Cup, but ran out of the rails.

26. Curragh, Sept. 5—He carrying 166lbs, won the King's Purse of 100 gs, beating Leather Plater; 4 miles—3 to 1 on Skylark.

27. Sept. 8—Skylark, 125lbs, won the Lord Lieutenant's Purse of 100 gs, 4 miles, beating Silly Pat and Cinnamon; 3 to 1 on Skylark.

28. Curragh, Oct. 15—Skylark, 140lbs, won the Kirwan Stakes of 50 sovs each; Red Post; [16 subs.]—beating Shamrock, Bedouin, and Barebones; 2 to 1 on Skylark.

29. Oct. 17—Skylark, 149lbs, won the King's Purse of 100 gs, 3 miles, beating Don Pedro, Top, Saucy Moll, and Ada.

30. Oct. 19—He carrying 170lbs, won the Royal Whip, with 100 gs added, &c., 4 miles, beating Mackerel; 5 to 1 on Skylark.

Next day, he carrying 151lbs, was beat by Shamrock, 3 years old, 111lbs. Post on the Flat. 2 to 1 on Skylark.

31. 1833—Curragh, April 25—Skylark won the King's Purse of 100 gs, 4 miles, beating Cinnamon; 10 to 1 on Skylark.

32. Curragh, June 13—He, aged, 168lbs, walked over for the King's Purse of 100 gs, 4 miles.

33. June 15—Skylark, aged, 126lbs, won the King's Purse of 100 gs, 4 miles, beating Saucy Moll and Bedouin; 10 to 1 on Skylark.

34. Bellewstown, June 27—Skylark, 126lbs, won the King's Purse of 100 gs, 3 mile heats, beating Barebones.

35. Curragh, Sept. 5—Skylark received compromise from Juniper, for the Sligo Whip, &c. Sligo Post.

36. Sept. 7—Skylark won the Lord Lieutenant's Purse of 100 gs, 4 miles, beating Haphazard, Cinnamon, Napier, and The Elfin Page; 8 to 1 on Skylark.

37. Curragh, Oct. 16—Skylark, 151lbs, won the King's Purse of 100 gs, 3 miles, beating Napoleon, Hemus, and Saucy Moll; 3 to 1 on Skylark.

On the Friday following, Skylark was beat for the Royal Whip, 4 miles, and a Sweepstakes of 100 sovs, &c. Peel Post.

1834—Skylark covered this Spring. In the Fall he was trained and ran several times.

38. Curragh, Sept. 3—Skylark, aged, 168lb, won the King's Purse of 100 gs, 4 miles, beating Shamrock.

Same week he was beat by Freney and Rust, 4 miles, beating Lady Elizabeth, (she ran 4 miles at Doncaster when 5 years old, 135lbs, in 7:45) and Barebones.

39. Oct. 13—He won the Gold Whip, &c., 4 miles, beating Lady Elizabeth and Shamrock.

Oct. 15—Skylark, 151lbs, ran a close second for the Richmond Hundred, beating Freney; and on the 17th, carrying 170lbs, he ran a good second for the Royal Whip, being beat only by the nose.

Skylark now retired from the turf, having won 39 times, all distances, and nearly *thirty 3 and 4 mile races*, generally with heavy weights. In fact, he was generally handicapped very high, and often gave two or three years and odds in weight. So successful was he in winning with weights and at long distances, that he was often allowed to walk over, and the alterations in the King's Plates have been attributed to his unparalleled performances. It has been stated that, "Skylark's performance has been unrivalled on any turf, having won both classes of the Madrid Stakes, the Gold Cup, the Peel Cup four times, the Gold Whip given by the Turf Club twice, the Gold Whip given by his Majesty, three times, the Wellington Stakes, the Kirwan stakes twice, the Sligo Whip, two matches, and *twenty-four King's Plates.*" "Those who have never seen him run can have but a faint idea of his capabilities, and as a proof of the high estimation in which he was held by turfmen, he was handicapped to carry 15 stone (210 lbs.) for the Corinthians." Viewing the great ease with which he beat the *best horses*, often with extra weight; his uncommon success for six years, winning all distances; his great ability to carry weight; his good constitution which carried him through his extraordinary performances; his speed, which was equal to the shortest distance, and his stoutness, which was equal to the longest; his almost constant success, except when beaten by *excessive weight*, from three to eight years inclusive; and his retiring from the scene of his splendid performances, sound and free from blemish; it is doubted whether the history of the turf can show his equal. It is believed that he won more King's Plates (twenty-four) than any stallion living or dead. It is believed that no stallion of ancient or modern times has won so often and beeen defeated so seldom, when placed on equal terms with his competitors.

Skylark covered in 1835 and 1836, and his stock are said to be very fine and to command high prices.

Skylark is a dark bay, without white, fifteen hands three inches high, with large bone, and great substance, without any superfluous flesh. He is uncommonly deep in the brisket, his shoulder large and well displayed, his back short and very strong, and, in fact, he may be pronounced faultless in all racing points. He is handsome, gay, showy, has fine action, and would ornament a court green or cattle show. His breeding suits *this* country, his form suits it, and his running suits it, and "if like begets like," then may we expect *first rate four milers* in his progeny.

M.

JOHN BASCOMB.

We own no race horse, we do not bet on races, or any thing else, we never saw a race of any celebrity, and yet, we, from a sort of passion for fine horses, have kept our attention a good deal directed to turf matters; and a sense of justice to a very noble animal, urges us to remark upon the manifest injustice which has been done to the reputation of John Bascomb: the most striking instance is to be found in the October number of the Turf Register.

Bascomb was sent on to Long Island to meet an engagement which the Southern Sportsmen had made with those of the North. His owners were no parties to that engagement. It was no challenge or acceptance of his. In sooth, he had just beaten the favorite of him who made *this* race, and was magnanimously tendered to the owner of his late rival, to compete with whatever horse might be brought to the polls. He went under most advantageous circumstances. He ran a heat at Augusta on the 12th of April, in 7:44, in which he distanced the famed Argyle. About the 19th of that month, (we believe,) he starts to the North to run this match forty days thereafter. The distance from Augusta to Long Island cannot be short of 800 miles. If Bascomb should travel 20 miles per day, he would then reach the ground on the day before the race: but this account states that he reached there several days before the race: of course he must have travelled much harder. This is not all, he had travelled shortly before this 300 miles to his owner's stable, on the Chattahoochee, and 250 to Augusta, when he met Argyle. But say he went part the way in steamboats. So much the worse; nothing puts a horse so out of fix as the tumble and unaccustomed motion of a steamboat: besides the effect of the vessel's motion upon the stomach and bowels, the ascending and descending of inclined planes to get on board and off again, call into action muscles and joints, not accustomed to such stress, and of course leaves the horse sore; to say nothing of injuries that might not be discovered to which this mode of travelling greatly exposes a horse. Any one at all acquainted with the matter will at once tell you that a day's travel, is far less injurious to a horse generally, than a day's standing on ship-board. To consider, also the impossibility of regular stabling, regular meals and other regular attentions during these forty days of his journey, if Bascomb was in chop order, he must be a miracle in constitution, as well as running. Under these disadvantages, he arrives at New York, he runs the two heats in 7:49 and 7:51. He beat his competitor, we must think and say, with ease. After all this, because the owners of Bascomb would not agree to run the race over again, that same week nor in thirty days thereafter, this article (which is now disowned by the Editor,) says they have "perilled" his reputation, surrendered the great trophy, &c., but he refused also to go back and run against Post Boy, in the fall for an odds of 11 to 10 thousand dollars, therefore he stands branded high in the forehead with the challenge of Post Boy."

To all this we say Col. Crowell would have been foolish as well as an unmerciful horse master if he had put his horse to any more hard work in a short time after this race. At great disadvantage he had acquired his horse a reputation which would do him for life. He could gain nothing by beating Post Boy over again; but he could lose greatly by being beaten by him. All that the Northern gentlemen could ask, on the source of liberality, would be, that the race should be run again on the principles of perfect equality; this would seem to be, that as Bascombe had come to New-York, that Post Boy should go to Alabama: the owners of Bascomb did more generously than this; they offered to give the difference of 4,000 dollars in a bet of 20,000, if Post Boy would come to Augusta, or take that and try conclusions again on Long Island.

He comes out again in the Turf Register in November and offers to run against any horse for $20,000, at Augusta, between that time and the 1st of March following. There certainly is no ground to complain against the owners of Bascombe for want of generosity; on the other hand, we think Col. Crowell has great ground to complain of the manner in which his horse has been treated. It was ungenerous to press an unequal bet upon him. It was ignoble to demand public retraxit of a very imprudent and foolish match made by a joint owner between the same horse. Above all, it was mean and poor spirited to attack and try to disparage the Southern horse in the Turf Register; we say this, because the editor of the Turf Register says in the December No. that this article was communicated, although it came forth in editorial form, and was calculated to throw the whole weight of that Journal against the reputation of Bascombe.

To the owners of Rodolph, the Kentucky horse, we would say, if they wish to take the laurels from the brow of the famous Bascomb, let them do as they did—seek him and run on his terms on the Augusta course, else for ever after be silent; for the world will say it is all blowing for effect. John's proposition wil be open until 1st day of January, so that if they are in earnest, they can have a trial for as much money and horse honor as ever was staked on one match in America.

We have written a much longer article on this subject than we intended, but we perceive so much of jockeyism in the course pursued by both North and West in regard to this very, *very* uncommon horse, that we think it the duty of the Southern presses (that pay any attention to these matters,) to expose them. We suppose since Post Boy has been so badly beaten by Atalanta, and some other unknown, that at least the discussion of the relative merits of him and Bascomb will cease.

North Carolina Watchman.

RACES AT NATCHEZ, Miss.

Our special reporter sends us from Mississippi the results of two recent races as follows:—

Pharsalia Course, Dec. 2, 1836.—Purse $200, ent. $50 each, added, Three mile heats.

Ben. Harmon's (Col. A. L. Bingaman's) gr. f. *Naked Truth*, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs. 97lbs	1	1
Rochleau & Co.'s gr. f. *Gentility*, by Sir Richard, dam by Wonder, 3 yrs. 83lbs	3	2
J. Holden's ch. g. *Tax Collector*, by Bertrand, dam by Double-head, aged, 121lbs	2	*

Time, 6:10—6:12. *Tax Collector broke down.

Same Course, Dec. 3.—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, 67lbs. each; sub. $200, h. ft. Three subs.

Wm. J. Minor's Imp. br. f. by Longwaist, dam by Muley	1	1
Fred. Leigh Claiborne's b. f. by Wild Bill, out of Sally Nailor	2	2

Time, 2:2—2:5.

VICKSBURG (Miss.) JOCKEY CLUB.

After a detention of nearly a fortnight somewhere on the route, we have received from our special correspondent his report of the Vicksburg races, with several other articles of interesting and important sporting intelligence—money and all safe. Having published as perfect a report as we could make up of these races, and being pressed for room, we have concluded to omit that reported expressly for our columns, except the paragraphs annexed:—

OFFICERS OF THE VICKSBURG JOCKEY CLUB FOR 1836.

WILLIAM R. CAMPBELL, Esq., *President*.

Judges: DR. SMITH, and WM. B. PRYOR.
Timers: S. ELLIOTT and THOS. E. LEEFE.
Vice President: F. PINCKARD.
Secretary: THOS. F. WALKER.
Stewards: Thos. Thatcher, Richard Lyons, A. B. Reading.

The Fall meeting commenced on the 7th Dec. under the most favorable auspices. A great number of turfmen were in attendance, attracted by the liberal purses of the Club. Virginia, Tennessee, Kentucky, and Mississippi, were strongly represented, and the citizens of Vicksburg and its vicinity turned out *en masse*. Among the stables assembled were those of W. W. Hurt, Yelverton N. Oliver, Col. Bingaman, J. S. Gooch, A. Johnston, Col. Robt. Smith, W. B. Minor, Col. Claiborne, P. A. Ward, Shelby Smith, etc. etc. The course is situated on the banks of the Mississippi, about three miles from the town of Vicksburg, and was in excellent order. The utmost credit is due the proprietor, Mr. Crow, and the officers of the Club for their urbanity and attention.

P.S. We find two matches reported in our correspondent's letter, that have not before been published. Here they are:—

Vicksburg, Miss., Dec. 9, 1836.—Match, $500 a-side, One mile out.

F. Pinckard's ch. h. *D. Hardman*, [pedigrees, etc. omitted]	1
Col. O. Claiborne's gr. h. *Alroy*	2

Time not given.

Dec. 10.—Match, Two miles out, $200 a-side.

Col. Robt. Smith's gr. h. *Dan O'Connell*, by Sir Henry Tonson, dam by Imp. Sir Harry, 4 yrs. 100lbs	1
Col. O. Claiborne's b. f. *Viola*, (or Volia) by Havoc, dam by Conqueror, 4 yrs. 97lbs.	2

Time, 3:56.

Mr. TAYLOE'S ROBIN BROWN.

The extracts annexed, from a Southern correspondent, will be read with interest by the friends of *Robin Brown* and his spirited owner, who has arrived with him in Alabama. We quote:—

"Robin Brown you know to be a very beautiful son of Monsieur Tonson, out of Tuckahoe's full sister. He was purchased of Col. Wm. L. White, by Mr. Tayloe, at 3 years old, believing him to be the best of his year in Virginia. His performances (as recorded in the Turf Register) prove him to have been a first rate race horse. He won two Sweepstakes—won a Proprietor's Purse, two mile heats, and a Jockey Club Purse, three mile heats, when 4 years old. Run two races which "he could have won if he would"—(he stopped, kicked, and otherwise behaved badly)—when 5 years old. He served a few mares last Spring, and in the Fall galloped over the Tappahannock J. C. Course, for a forfeit of $500, in a match for $1000, against *Isaac Cline*. The next day he won in good style the Proprietor's Purse, 2 mile heats. I think it was the best race of 2 mile heats run last campaign, and is thus reported (vol. 8, page 129).

John P. White's ch. h. *Robin Brown*, by Mons. Tonson, 6 yrs. 118lbs	4	1	1
Isham Puckett's br. c. by Timoleon, 4 yrs.	3	3	2
George B. Poindexter's ch. h. *Paul Jones*, by Washington, 5 yrs. 110lbs.	2	4	3
William Williamson's b. c. *Billy Grumble*, by Sir Charles, 4 yrs. 100lbs	1	2	dr.

Time, 3:56—3:52½—4. Weather excessively hot.

Robin Brown behaved so well, it was determined to run him for the Club Purse at Washington City, but the blacksmith at Tappahannock pricked him, and he was sent to Haymarket, where he made a good 2d to Col. Wm. L White's *Sam Patch*, by Champion—he came home dead lame, and could not be removed from his training stable till the day before he commenced his journey.

This horse will be "an immense acquisition to the blood stock of" Alabama. He may probably make the season at Demopolis. The breeders of North Alabama are advised to look at him. Yours, &c. X."

More Pedigrees for New Am. Stud Book.

The following is a list of the Blood Stock of CHARLES S. MORRIS, Esq., of Gloster C. H., Va. Jan. 1, 1837.

No. 1—Old *Polly Hopkins*, by Sir Alfred,—Sir Harry—Sir Peter Teazle, etc. etc., 17 years old. Her dam by Imp. Hamiltonian, g. dam by Diomed, g. g. dam by Bedford—Blaze—Medley—Wild-air—Cripple—Lonsdale, etc.

Produce.

Gloster, b. h. by Sir Charles, 9 yrs.
Marab, b. h. by Arab, 7 "
Idone, b. f. by Timoleon, 4 "
Jubal, b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, 3 yrs.
Lady Valentine, b.f. by Mons. Tonson, 2 y.
Euticus, b. c. by Mons. Tonson, 1 yr.

Polly Hopkins is now in foal to Gohanna.

No. 2—Old *Cloe*, by Speculator, dam by Imp. Dare Devil, g. dam by Imp. Jack Andrews, g. g. dam by Imp. Shark.

Produce.

Quince, b. f. by Rockingham, 6 yrs.
Crab, b. c. by Gloster, 2 "
Fiddler, b. c. by Gloster, 1 yr.

No. 3—*Quince*, by Rockingham, out of No. 2.

Produce.

B. f. by Gloster, 1 yr.
Ch. c. by Merab, sucking colt.

LLANGOLLEN, Franklin Co., Ky., Jan. 6, 1837.

DEAR SIR—I send the pedigrees of my blooded stock for the use of the editor of the New Stud Book, mentioned in the "Spirit of the Times," as in the course of publication.

Vixen, b. m. 14 years old, by Vampier, her dam by Lawrence's Diomed, grandam by Paul Thilman's Lamplighter.

HER PRODUCE.

1833. b. f. by Bertrand (J. Duncan's).
1834. b. f. Darley-Wood, by James Cropper.
1835. b. f. Sylpica, by Woodpecker.
1836. b. c. Brecknock, by Archy of Transport.
1837. Stinted to imported Swiss.

Cherokee, red c. m. 8 years old, by Cherokee, dam by Cook's Whip, grandam by Albert, g. g. dam by Melzar.

HER PRODUCE.

1832. c. f. Red Margaret, by Hephestion (Col. Smith's).
1833. c. f. by Palmer's Randolph, (sold to B. Shropshire).
1836. b. c. Peter Wilkins, by Flying Dutchman.
1837. Stinted to Davy Crockett.

Lactea, g. m. 8 years old, got by Cook's Whip, dam by Hamiltonian, grandam by Paragon.

HER PRODUCE.

1834. g. c. by Cœur de Lion.
1835. b. f. by Woodpecker.
1836. g. f. by Flying Dutchman.
1837. Stinted to Virginius of Transport.

Very respectfully, your ob't. serv't., JOHN LEWIS.

KENDALL COURSE (Md.) FALL RACES.

A report of the three first days of this meeting appeared in this paper at the proper time, and the remainder would have followed, but Mr. KENDALL, when in town, was unable to make out a perfect one for us. We find the one annexed in the Turf Register.

First Day, October 24, 1836.—Sweepstakes for three years old, two mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100—three entries—two started.

James S. Garrison's b. f. *Virginia Fairfield*, by Timoleon, dam by Virginian, 83lbs	1	1
James B. Kendall's b. c. by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 86lbs	2	2

Time, 3:50—3:55.

Second Day.—Silver Plate valued at $300, the winner to take the plate or money; entrance $50—two mile heats—six entries.

Col. John Heth's ch. c. *Ormon*, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred, 100lbs	3	1	1
T. R. S. Boyce's ch. h. *Gold Bag*, five years old, by Industry, dam by Oscar, 110lbs	4	3	2
Col. J. M. Selden's br. f. *Josephine*, four years old, by Standard, dam by Sir Hal, 97lbs	1	2	dr.
P. Wallis' gr. f. *Molinera*, three years old, by Medley, dam Algerina	2	dis.	
M. Potter's br. c. *Pelham*, four years old, by Flying Childers, dam by Duroc, 100lbs	dis.		
Col. Wm. L. White's br. g. *Sam Patch*, four years old, by Champion, dam by Contention, 100lbs	dis.		

Time, 3:51—3:53—3:58.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes for three year olds that never won a race, mile heats; $100 entrance, h. ft.; five entries.

Col. J. M. Selden's b. f. *Miss Phillips*, by Sussex, dam Brunette, 83lbs	1	1
James B. Kendall's ch. c. *Mary Granville*, by Sir Charles, dam by Roanoke, 83 lbs	2	2

Time, 1:52—1:52½.

Third Day.—Proprietor's Purse, $400, three mile heats, entrance $20.

Jas. S. Garrison's (Col. Wm. Wynn's) ch. f. *Martha Washington*, three years old, by Sir Charles, dam Isabella, 83lbs	1	1
Col. John Heth's ch. c. *Experiment*, four years old, by Jack Downing, dam by Ratler, 100lbs	2	2
W. P. Greer's ch. h. *Partnership*, aged, by Florizel, dam Lady Amelia, 124lbs	3	dis.
Jas. B. Kendall's b. c. *Pythias*, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Buzzard, 100lbs	dis.	
J. Pouder's ch. f. *Ann McKim*, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Contention, 97lbs	dis.	

Time, 5:55—5:55.

Fourth Day.—Jockey Club Purse, $700; ent. $30; four mile heats.

Jas. B. Kendall's br. m. *Camsidel*, five years old, by Industry, dam Arethusa, by Sir Hal, 107lbs	1	1
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. f. *Glorvina*, four years old, by Industry, dam by Sir Harry, 97lbs	2	2
Geo. Goodwyn's br. f. *Catharine Davis*, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, 97lbs	3	3
Jas. P. Corbin's gr. g. *Dandy*, five years old, by Medley, dam by Sir Charles, 107lbs	4	3
Levi Hoffman's br. m. *Maid of the Neck*, six years old, by Maryland Eclipse, dam by Windflower, 115lbs	dis.	
Wm. Bosley's ch. h. *Keno*, five years old, by Ivanhoe, dam Pandora, 110lbs	dis.	

Time, 7:52—8:28. The last three miles of the last heat run in 5:58. Won easily.

Fifth Day.—Proprietor's Purse $200, two mile heats, entrance $15. Free only for nags owned or bred in Maryland or the District of Columbia.

James S. Garrison's b. f. *Virginia Graves*, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred, 97lbs	1	1
P. Wallis' gr. m. *Lady Archiana*, six years old, by Sir Archy, dam Pandora, 115lbs	4	2
Levi Hoffman's br. m. *Maid of the Neck*, by Maryland Eclipse, 115lbs	0	3
M. Potter's br. c. *John K.* four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Francis Burdett, 100lbs	0	4
T. R. S. Boyce's br. c. *Broker*, three years old, by Sussex, dam Jesse, by Telegraph, 86lbs	0	dr.
Jas. B. Kendall's b. c. *Pythias*, 100lbs	0	dis.
W. P. Greer's ch. h. *Partnership*, 124 lbs	0	dis.

Time, 3:56—3:47. The last heat the quickest time ever made on the Course.

Sixth Day.—Purse $100, mile heats, best three in five; entrance $10.

James B. Kendall's b. f. *Mary Granville*, three years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Roanoke	1	1	1
H. Lander's ch. f. *Ann McKim*, by Sir Charles, dam by Contention	4	3	2
J. Pouder's *Cassawoga*, by Timoleon, dam by Alfred	3	4	3
J. M. Lloyd's Molly Richards, by John Richards	2	2	4

Time, 1:56 each heat. The track was in excellent order. The race won under a strong pull each heat.

Immediately after which the Match Race came off, a single dash of one mile for $1000 a side, between Mr. Richard Long's b. f. *Hill Mary*, four years old, by President, dam by Potomac, and Jas. B. Kendall's b. h. *Veloe*, five years old, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy, with a ketch upon each. Won by Veloe—a most beautiful race—they ran locked for three quarters of a mile—the horse came out a length or two ahead at the stand. Time variously stated from 1:45 to 1:54.

ANECDOTES OF THE REPORTERS' GALLERY.

From "The Great Metropolis," by the author of Random Recollections of the House of Commons.

About five-and-thirty years ago, when only one sentence of a speech was given, on an average, every five or six minutes, and when the reporters had to sit for many hours at a time—they were often at a loss to know what to do with themselves. On one occasion, when laboring under an attack of *ennui*, and also under the effects of poteen, Jack Finnarty, a well known reporter of that period yawned out, 'Mr. Speaker, will you favor us with a song?' A roar of laughter followed from all parts of the house. One of the officers immediately repaired to the gallery, and inquired who the offender was. Jack Finnarty without opening his mouth, pointed to a Quaker, of very diminutive stature, who was sitting in the front seat. The officer immediately seized the unoffending little man by the breast of his collarless coat, and without condescending to give a why or wherefore, dragged him down stairs, and transferred him to the care of the Sergeant-at-arms. The latter, after keeping him in safe custody during the night, and compelling him to pay 30*l.* for his lodgings, set him at liberty on the following day.

About the same time the debate, which was about English laborers, being one evening unusually dull, Jack Finnarty, who had but a short time before been imported from Tipperary, said to the only reporter in the gallery at the time, that he felt very drowsy, and that he would be after taking a little bit of a nap, if he would tell him, when he awoke, any thing which might take place. The other agreed; and Jack, in a moment, was fast locked in the arms of Morpheus. An hour elapsed, and after half-a-dozen yawns Jack opened his eyes.

'Has any thing happened?' was his first question to his friend.

'To be sure there has,' said the other, whose name was Morgan O'Sullivan.

'Has there, by the powers!' exclaimed Jack, pricking up his ears in the plenitude of his anxiety to learn what it was.

'Yes, Jack, and very important too.'

'By Jasus, then, and why don't you be after telling it me at once? What was it about?'

'About the virtue of the Irish potato, Jack.'

'Was it the Irish potato you said, Morgan?'

'The Irish potato; and a most eloquent speech it was.'

'Thunder and lightning, then, and why don't you tell it me?'

'I'll read it from my note book, Jack, and you'll take it down as I go on,' said Morgan.

'Och, it's myself, sure, that's ready at any time to write what any member says about our praties. Are you ready to begin?'

'Quite ready,' answered Morgan.

'Now then,' said Jack, with an energy which strangely contrasted with the previous languor of his manner. 'Now then, Morgan, my boy.'

Morgan affecting to read from his note book, commenced thus:—'The honorable mimber said that if—'

'Och, be aisy, a little bit,' interrupted Jack, '*who* was the honorable mimber?'

Morgan, hesitating a moment—'Was it his name you asked? Sure it was Mr. Wilberforce.'

'Mr. Wilberforce! Och, very well then.'

Morgan resumed. 'Mr. Wilberforce said, that it always appeared to him beyond all question, that the great cause why the Irish laborers were, as a body, so much stronger and capable of enduring so much greater physical fatigue, than the English, was the surpassing virtues of their potato. And he—'

'Morgan, my dear fellow,' shouted Jack at the mention of the Irish potato, his countenance lighting up with ecstasy as he spoke, 'Morgan, my dear fellow, this is so important that we must give it in the first person.'

'Do you think so?' said Morgan.

'Throth, and I do;' answered Jack.

'Very well,' said the other.

Morgan then resumed. 'And I have no doubt,' continued Mr. Wilberforce, 'that had it been my lot to be born and reared in—'

'Did the mimber say *reared?*' interrupted Jack exultingly, evidently associating the word with the growth of potatoes in his 'own blessed country.'

'He said "reared,"' observed the other, who then resumed:—'Had it been my lot to be born and reared in Ireland, where my food would have principally consisted of the potato—that most nutritious and salubrious root—instead of being the poor, infirm, shrivelled, and stunted creature you, sir, and honorable gentlemen, now behold me—I would have been a tall, stout, athletic man, and able to carry an enormous weight.'

Here Jack Finnarty observed, looking his friend eagerly in the face—'Faith, Morgan, and that's what I call true eloquence! Go on.'

'I hold that root to be invaluable; and the man who first cultivated it in Ireland, I regard as a benefactor of the first magnitude to his species. And my decided opinion is, that never until we grow potatoes in England, in sufficient quantities to feed our laborers, will those laborers be so able-bodied a class as the Irish. (Hear, hear! from both sides of the house.')

'Why, by St. Patrick, but he bates everything,' observed Jack on finishing his notes. 'That's rale philosophy. And the other mimbers cried 'Hear, hear!' did they?'

'The other members cried 'Hear, hear!' answered Morgan.'

In a quarter of an hour afterwards the house rose—Morgan went away direct to the office of the paper for which he was employed, while, Jack, in perfect ecstasies at the eulogium which had been pronounced on the virtue of the potatoes of Ireland, ran in breathless haste to a public-house, where the reporters who should have been on duty for the other morning papers were assembled. He read over his notes to them, which they copied verbatim, and not being at the time in the best possible condition for judging of the probability of Mr. Wilberforce delivering such a speech, they repaired to their respective offices, and actually gave a copy of it into the hands of the printer. Next morning it appeared in all the papers, except the one with which Morgan O'Sullivan was connected. The sensation and surprise it created in town, exceeded every thing.—Had it only appeared in one or two of the papers, persons of ordinary intelligence must at once have concluded that there was some mistake about the matter. But its appearing in all of the journals except one, and that one so very obscure, that scarcely anybody knew whether the speech was in or not—forced as it were, people to the conclusion that it must have been actually spoken. The inference was plain. Every body, while regretting that the necessity should exist, saw no other course was left but to put Mr. Wilberforce at once into a strait-jacket, and provide him with a keeper. In the evening the house met as usual, and Mr. Wilberforce, on the Speaker taking the chair, rose and begged the indulgence of the house for one moment to a matter which concerned it, as well as himself, personally. 'Every honorable member,' he observed, 'has doubtless read the speech which I am represented as having made on the previous night.—With the permission of the house I will read it.' (Here the honorable member read the speech amidst deafening roars of laughter.) 'I can assure Hon. members that no one could have read the speech with more surprise than myself did this morning when I found the paper on my breakfast table. For myself, personally, I care but little about it, though if I were capable of uttering such nonsense as is here put into my mouth, it is high time that, instead of being a member of this house, I were an inmate of some lunatic asylum. It is for the dignity of this house that I feel concerned; for if honorable members were capable of listening to such nonsense, supposing me capable of giving expression to it, it were much more appropriate to call this a theatre for the performance of farces, than a place for the legislative deliberations of the representatives of the nation.'

It was proposed by some members to call the printers of the different papers in which the speech appeared, to the bar of the house, for a breach of privilege;—but the matter was eventually allowed to drop.

MY WIFE AND HER 'FRIEND.'

A great commotion was on Thursday afternoon occasioned by circumstances which are likely to afford matter for gentlemen of the long robe. Some time ago an Irish widow, possessing property left her by her deceased husband, of the value of £900 per annum, married a young man of respectable connexions. The parties resided at Egham, but disagreements having arisen, the lady about three months ago suddenly left her home, a circumstance alluded to in the public papers, through the medium of a mysterious paragraph. The husband having obtained information that his wife was travelling about in company with a male friend, took measures accordingly. The lady, her sister, and the "friend" were traced to the Boar and Castle, Oxford-street; and the husband having received ocular demonstration that the "friend" and his wife were on very social terms, ran up stairs, burst open the room-door and knocked his proxy down. The wife and sister, without bonnets or shawls, ran out of the house towards Tottenham-court-road, pursued by the husband, and they were obliged to take shelter in a shop, about which a large concourse of persons speedily assembled. The "friend," in the mean time, went to the lady's solicitor, and having procured his assistance, walked with him towards Tottenham-court-road. The enraged husband having again caught sight of him, ran up to him and knocked him down again. The "friend" retreated into a butcher's shop, and *pulled out a pistol*, which he presented against the husband, and threatened to shoot him if he continued his violence. The husband, nothing daunted, seized a *cleaver*, and disregarding the menace, knocked his wife's "friend" down a third time. The "friend" at length got away with the loss of his hat, umbrella, and in possession of a sound drubbing. In the evening the wife, accompanied by her sister and her solicitor, drove to Marlborough street office for the purpose of exhibiting articles of the peace against her husband, and this proceeding having been made known to the husband, he made his appearance at the office also in time to answer the charge.—The wife appeared to be about 40, and the husband about 27 years of age.

Mr. Williams, solicitor, attended for the wife. The husband gave the name of Charles Calverly; and the wife was proceeding to state her complaint, when her husband accused her of having eloped from his house.—The wife replied it was false; she had been turned out of her home. Here the lady began to sob, and the solicitor came forward and volunteered an explanation. He said the lady had just returned from France, to which place she had gone in consequence of her husband's ill-usage. He was conducting some law proceedings for her against her husband, and as a cause in the Court of Chancery was expected to come on next week, he had sent for her to be present. The lady arrived that morning, and put up at the Boar and Castle Tavern. The husband and a person with him, (Mr. Owen, his father-in-law,) broke into the room, committed great violence, and forced the ladies to run into the street without cap or bonnet, and to take refuge in a cellar. In that situation they sent for him as their professional adviser.

Wife—When we lived at Egham, my husband said he would be the death of me.

Husband—You are cohabiting with a fellow!

Wife—It is false!

Husband—Your worship, I caught her at the inn with her paramour. She eloped with him.

Wife—It is false, by Heaven! Why did you oblige me to leave my home?

Solicitor—This lady had a large property from her former husband, whose will I made. I am the sole trustee. This person got hold of her, and I am obliged to protect her property.

The sister was called forward and sworn.—She said she was up stairs when the defendant entered the inn, and on hearing her scream, she ran down stairs, and saw her husband scuffling in the room. Witness and her sister ran into the street, and called "police!"

Solicitor—I have an injunction to prevent the defendant from selling his wife's property; his conduct is in consequence so violent, that she goes in danger of her life.

Mr. Conant—If the husband had good and correct information that his wife was living in adultery, it would, I think, justify him.

Husband—I found her with the fellow in the room. They were sitting on the sofa

Mr. Conant—(to the sister)—Was this man whom the husband suspects in the room at the time?

Sister—There was a gentleman there.

Father-in-law—It was the same man, and I saw him with his arm round Mrs. Calverly's neck.

Wife—My husband turned me out of the house, and Captain Courtnay came to me.

Husband—You ran off with him! Why is this *Captain*, as you call him, not here now? He is the fellow I wanted. I did'nt touch *you!*

Here the parties began to wrangle furiously, and some words not very complimentary passed between them. The solicitor, who appeared to exhibit more than common professional warmth in the matter, told one of the individuals that he would knock him down if he had him in the street.

Mr. Conant told the solicitor he was making himself a partisan, and not acting as a legal adviser.

The solicitor replied he had been insulted, and he had given way to his feelings.

Mr. Conant—(to the father-in-law)—How came you to see this captain with his arm round the wife's neck?

Father-in-law—The door was partly open.

Mr. Conant—(to the husband)—Why not prosecute this man, if he has acted criminally with your wife?

Husband—Because I cannot find him. My wife and he are travelling about together from place to place, and it was only this morning they came to town. It was my chief study to make my wife happy when we lived at Egham.

Wife—You knocked me down three or four times there.

The sister stated that Mrs. Calverly had been ill-treated by her husband.

The parties again got to high words, amidst the din of which the magistrates consulted, and came to the determination of advising the husband to find bail to keep the peace until next session. Bail having been immediately procured, the parties quitted the office.

Sunday Times.

A MINISTERIAL RAZOR.

A tall, gaunt barber, was summoned to Kingsgate-street Court of Requests, on Monday, by a little pale-faced tailor, named Jonathan Stokes, for the sum of, 8s 6d, the alleged value of a razor intrusted to the tall tonsor to be regularly ground and duly set. The history of this razor bears a striking analogy to the illustrious individual who was once happy in its possession. The plaintiff, having sworn to the fact of leaving the razor with defendant, and its chief value to him arose from its having once belonged to Lord John Russell. He (the plaintiff) had taken it for a bad debt, and, certainly, a better razor never yet shaved man! (laughter.)

Commissioner: You don't mean to say that you took it from Lord John Russell for a bad debt?

Plaintiff: Oh, no, it was a friend of his; that is, he was once a servant in the family—(laughter)—and that's the way he got the razor, and that's the way I got it, my lord. (laughter.) I've brought my wife with me, and she can prove what a razor it was. (Renewed laughter, among which a podgy-looking woman endeavoured to make herself heard, but was with much difficulty kept quiet.)

Commissioner (to defendant): What do you say to all this, Sir?

Defendant: I'll very soon tell you. This here hidentical rashor was put in my hands to grind and set; wery good; this here man set a walley on it, cos it belonged to Lord John Russell; not as I thort anything more on it in regard to that you know. (Laughter.) Well, I gits it grinded—cos yer see I don't *grind* myself—(Renewed laughter)—and the werry man has brought it back agin ses he to me ses he, this 'ears a capital *rashor to grind*, but I'm blowed if you'll ever *set it!* I natterally says vy? and he says to me in reply, "cos it'll *turn*, the temper on it's bad, and you nor nobody else won't make no good on it." (Laughter.) Well, my lord, I went to work upon Lord John, and sure enough he did turn—as I rubbed him upon one side the hedge turn'd over on 'tother, and I'm blow'd if I don't think the rashor wanted to keep reglar on my hands—its my certain conviction that it liked the "hile" (oil)—(Roars of laughter)—the more I rubbed him the more he liked it; but as to get it to come to a hedge, I might as well try to curl your lordship's wig warout irons.

Now, do tell us what became of it?—An old hooman took it away—Mrs. Stokes.

Here Mrs Stokes again rushed forward, evidently chagrined at being called an old woman, and declared that *she* had never fetched the razor. (Laughter.)

Commissioner (to plaintiff): We shall award something for this valuable relic, but 8s. 6d. is unquestionably too much.

Mrs. Stokes: It was a capital rashor, Sir, and I know it. (Laughter.)

Commissioner: How do you know it, Mrs. Stokes?

Mrs. Stokes: Because it belonged to Lord John Russell, *and I cut my corns with it.* (The gravity of the court was here upset for a considerable time.)

Commissioner: In consideration of the character of the razor, 2s. will be quite sufficient. Pray, what handle had it?

Defendant: Oh, a little bone handle very much worn, and tipped with some sort of metal at both ends. (Roars of laughter.)

The order for 2s. and costs was then made out, and the talkative Mrs. Stokes highly amused the litigants outside the court with another and a somewhat more circumstantial history of Lord John Russell's razor.

Sunday Times.

SHAKSPEARE'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

We know little of Shakspeare's personal appearance; the popular heads of him, with the lofty brow and meditative head, possess no direct evidence of authenticity. The finest picture is the one which Steevens calls the "Davenantic—Bettertono—Barryan—Keckian—Nicolsian—Chandosan" *canvass*, and is now generally engraved and preferred. The best thing that can be said of it is, that it probably was the original from which Sir Godfrey Kneller made a copy, which he presented to Dryden:—

> "Shakspeare, thy gift I place before my sight,
> With awe, I ask his blessing, ere I write;
> With reverence look on his majestic face,
> Proud to be less, but of his godlike race."

The Stratford monument was, probably, erected by his son-in-law, Dr. Hall, a few years after his death; and the head of the poet which it exhibits, would, therefore, be formed under the directions of his family, and exposed to the criticisms of his friends and acquaintances. The evidence in favor of its being a likeness is direct, therefore, but inferior to the testimony which supports the most authentic and ill-favored of all the portraits of him—Droeshout's engraving on the title-page of the folio edition of 1623. The plainest, and least known, of all the portraits of Shakspeare, is the only one proved to be like, by the direct testimony of any one who had ever seen him. Opposite Droeshout's engraving, in the folio edition, was placed the following testimony, by Ben Johnson:—

> "TO THE READER.
> This figure, that thou here seest put,
> It was for gentle Shakspeare cut;
> Wherein the graver had a strife
> With nature to out-doo the life;
> O, could he but have drawne his wit
> As well in brasse as he hath hit
> His face, the print would then surpasse
> All that was ever cast in brasse!
> But, since he cannot, reader looke
> Not on his picture, but his booke."

This testimony was not delivered on oath; but the engraving was made under the superintendence of the personal friends of the poet, and subjected to the remarks of many who were familiar with his appearance. The Stratford bust was colored, the eyes light hazel, and the hair and beard auburn; and he was dressed in a doublet of scarlet cloth, over which was a black, loose gown, without sleeves. There is a considerable difference between the bust and the print. His brow is high in both; but the head of the bust is rounder, and the brow lower, broader, and better arched than in the print; his hair is curled in the one, and smooth in the other; and the bust has a look of animation and cheerfulness, while the print gives him an expression so benevolent, staid, and grave, that Mr. Boaden thinks he must have been painted in the character of Old Adam, in *As You Like It*. Both differ considerably from the fancy portraits commonly seen, since they agree in representing him as a man of ordinary and unassuming appearance, with nothing beautiful or godlike about him.

London and Westminster Review.

The Late George Colman the Younger.—Mr. Colman was born on the 21st of October, 1762, so that he had just completed his 74th year. His early education commenced at Fountain's academy, Marylebone; he afterwards went to Westminster School, and next he entered at Christ Church, Oxford, where he distinguished himself by his vivacity and the quickness of his parts; but his father thought fit to send him to the King's College, Old Aberdeen, to arrest, by its strictness of discipline, the very great gaiety and unrestrained sprightliness of his youth, and to remove him from the allurements that too often impede the habits of studious discipline, and retard the progress of the pupil's career. There are many stories of the pranks and vagaries of young Colman in his early days, but they were not tainted with anything vicious, or that could lower him in the estimation of his associates or friends. After finishing his studies, probably stimulated by the high character of his father as a dramatist and literary man, when he came to London he commenced dramatic author. His father, as everybody knows, was "George Colman the elder," as he used to be called, at one time the manager of Covent-Garden Theatre, and among other pieces, joint author with Garrick of the *Clandestine Marriage*. The works of "George Colman the younger," are well known, and it is remarkable that he received for one of his plays a larger sum than was ever before given for a dramatic performance.—This was his *John Bull*. His connection with the Haymarket Theatre was occasioned by his marriage with Miss Morris; and he afterwards sold his interest in the concern to the present proprietor, subject to the payment of an annuity to Mrs. Colman, from whom he had long lived separate. Among the many popular pieces written by him, are—*The Surrender of Calais, The Mountaineers, John Bull, The Iron Chest, The Poor Gentleman, The Heir-at-Law, The Law of Java*, &c. When Mrs. Colman died, Mr. Colman married Mrs. Gibbs, the celebrated actress, who made her first appearance at the Haymarket Theatre, as Miss Logan, in 1783. He had two sons, not the offspring of the marriage with Miss Morris, one of whom was in the army, and died some years ago; his other son had a place in the Lord Chamberlain's office, but he has for some years been resident abroad. At one time Mr. Colman hoped that his son might succeed him in the office of examiner of plays, but Mr. Charles Kemble has been appointed his successor. The situation is worth £500 a year. Mr. Colman has been subject to attacks of the gout.

Anecdote of his Majesty.—The King some time ago accosted an old workman who had been many years employed about the place? 'How long have you worked here, old man, eh?'—'Why, sir, a matter of five-and-thirty years,' replied the old man, pretending ignorance of the person of the King—'Five-and-thirty years, eh! Why, you must have known the King then?'—'Yes, sir,' (returned the man) 'and his blessed father too; ah, sir, he was a King; many a time when he saw me his blessed Majesty used to say, 'Ah! Brown, what, at work still—there's a crown for you, Brown.' Those were good times, sir, then.' 'You do not know the present King, then, eh?' asked his Majesty—'No, your honor,' replied the wily old workman, 'I never saw him; but they do say he is as like his blessed old parent as peas—open and generous like, sir, you know.'—'Should you like to see the King?'—'Ay, that I should, sir.' 'Then take this,' said his Majesty, throwing him half a sovereign, 'and, if anybody asks where you got it, say the King gave it you;' and off went the good-hearted monarch, chuckling at the idea of having stolen a match upon the old soldier.

London and Paris Ladies' Magazine.

The Siamese twins are in Wilmington, Delaware—Chang has fallen in love with a young girl there; she says that she is willing to marry him, but objects to taking Eng too.

Boston Post.

"Quail, Sir! Quail! I never think of throwing my gun up until they get thirty yards off! when I bring them down clean."

"What, dead!"

"Aye, Sir, without a flutter."

[Extract from an old drama,]

In reading the above work I was forcibly impressed with the necessity of immediate action on the part of some humane individuals to preserve this interesting race from destruction. The last season there was a great number, but the deep snows killed them off, and the few left, are "like the aborigines, fast disappearing before the superiority of the whites;" and unless something is done, they will soon be "among the lost things upon earth." The thought makes me melancholy. I always am melancholy when I think.

I would suggest, then, that a society be formed for the purpose of preventing their total destruction, to be called "The Society for ameliorating the condition of Quails"—and that among the duties of this Society, that of importing a number from the South be included, and also that of preventing their being brought to market out of season, which is the daily practice.

The law of this state makes it penal to have in *possession* Quail or Partridge between the 5th of January and the 25th of September; but the practice of the market here is to keep them for sale until the middle of February, and of course they are all subject to fine who so keep them, and I trust it will be imposed this year after giving the dealers fair notice, for it is this part of the season that is the most unfavourable for the game, as they are then trapped or shot in the deep snow, being driven near the dwellings for food.

You, Mr. Editor, are a sportsman, and of course a philanthropist. I call upon you, in behalf of sufferings that need relief. I am ready, with my service, eloquence, and money, (the proper discount for cash being taken off,) to aid and assist; and I have no doubt, with proper exertions, that this race be regenerated, and that the time will soon come again, that with moderate exertions we may be enabled to exclaim, "take heed!" "there they go!" "did you kill?" N. O.

These are capital suggestions, and if N. O. will only take "a local habitation and a name," we will go with him "to the death" for the law, though not very mortal in the field.—[Ed. N. Y. A.]

New York American.

MOBILE TROTTING CLUB, 1837.

First Day, Jan. 27, 1837.—Purse $400, entrance $40. Three mile heats, under the saddle.

Second Day, 28th Jan.—Purse $350, entrance $35, Two mile heats, in harness.

Third Day, 29th Jan.—Purse $250, entrance $25, Mile heats, under the saddle.

Same Day, 29th Jan.—Purse, the entrance money of the previous days, Mile heats, best three in five, under the saddle, for untried horses.

Mobile, Ala. Dec. 27, 1836. [J14

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

This magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares the ensuing season at $60, and $1 to the groom.

Trustee was foaled in 1829; he was sired by Catton, (the sire of Mundig, Aratus, Chancellor, Contest, Zora, &c.) out of Emma by Whisker, the sire of The Cauld Lad of Hilton, Catherina, Manchester and others. He is own brother to *Mundig*, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital racer himself. He was imported into the United States by Capt. R. F. Stockton, of New Jersey, in 1835, by whom he was trained last Fall, and notwithstanding he pulled up lame, he ran his four miles in eight minutes, thus proving himself incontestibly, not only a horse of great speed, but likewise of bottom.

Jan. 7, 1837. tf. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

Captain Stockton, of the U.S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse Trustee, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself. See English Racing Calendar. [*SOLD.*]

No. 2.—Powhattan, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—Dashall, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—Middlesex, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—Bergen, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. Langford, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Corbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. John Bull, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—grandam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. Somerset, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. Margaret, foaled 1834, by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1835. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835.

No. 13—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835—see No. 20.

No. 14—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15—Bay mare Charlotte Pace, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16—Chesnut mare Powancey, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

Mo. 17—Gray mare Bianca, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18—Chesnut mare Young Nettletop, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Sharke—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp. horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 361. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 19—Bay mare Miss Mattie, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol. 1, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20—Chesnut mare Blanche, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Cornet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g g dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g g g dam the Bashaw mare—Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21—Imported bay mare Lady Mostyn, foaled 1831; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Hambletonian, g g dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22—Gray mare Helen, foaled 1830; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England, without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 40,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $30,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

The horses in training can be seen at J. K. Van Mater's, near Monmouth Court House, and the others at Capt. Stockton's farm, near Princeton, N J. [d24-6m]

MARGRAVE, winner of the Great Doncaster St. Leger in 1832.

This most celebrated English Racer, the best in the Kingdom of his age, for two years, has just arrived in Tennessee, from Virginia, where he made one season. Margrave was the best colt of his year, having won the great St. Leger, 73 subscribers; the Criterion Stakes, 36 subscribers; the Grand Duke Michael Stakes, 15 subscribers; the Gascoigne Stakes, 11 subscribers, and other races, running against the best horses, at Newmarket, Epsom, Doncaster, and the most fashionable courses. He won the St. Leger, and was able also to win the Derby, it is now known beyond a doubt, and no other horse has been able to win both these great stakes for the last 35 years. The English Sportsmen considered Margrave a racer of almost unequalled excellence, and place him in the same rank with Priam, Sultan, Flying Childers, &c. &c.

Margrave, when taken from the Turf, was farmed by that most judicious and successful breeder, Mr. Watt, who bred Lottery and Memnon, to serve his stud, and his colts are said to be very superior. After making two seasons there, he was purchased and imported into Virginia in the Fall of 1835. He has proved himself a sure foal-getter.

Margrave was got by Muley, sire of Vespa, (winner of the Oaks,) Muley Moloch, Leviathan, and other good runners at all distances—his dam was got by Election, winner of the Derby, and a capital 4 mile horse, and a favorite stallion—his grandam, Fair Helen, by Hamiltonian, the best racer of his day, and a very distinguished stallion, out of Helen, by Delpini—Rosalind by Phenomenon—Atalanta by Matchem—Lass of the Mill by Oroonoko—Traveller—Miss Makeless—Partner—Woodcock—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Dickey Picason—Burton's Barb Mare. A rich, fashionable, and stout pedigree, and Margrave always run an honest and game horse while on the Turf.

Margrave is a dark chesnut, without white, sixteen hands high, with good action, large bone, great substance, immense power, and good constitution and temper.

He will cover the next season (1837) at Nashville. Terms and other particulars in due time. THOS. ALDERSON.

Nashville, Dec. 1, 18a6. [d17-2t.]

THOMAS POOL,

Barometer and Thermometer Maker, No. 31 Fulton-street, New-York. Barometers, Thermometers, and Philosophical Apparatus carefully repaired. Glass blown for chemical experiments. mar 5

BARDOTTE & CARTER,

Gentlemen's Dressing Room & Perfumery Warehouse, No. 146 Broadway, up stairs. mar 5

WASHINGTON NATIONAL J. C. RACES, SPRING, 1837,

Will commence the 1st Tuesday in May. There is now open a post sweepstake for 4 year olds, spring, 1837, three mile heats, entrance $500, forfeit $200. To close the 10th April. The horse to be named at the starting post—now two subscribers. Particulars will hereafter be given. [n5-4t.] JAMES S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

LEVIATHAN, LAPDOG, GLENCOE, AND St. GILES.

James Jackson & Co.'s Imported Stallions will Stand at the following places and prices for the next season, of 1837.

Imported Leviathan, at the stable of Col. Geo. Elliott, Gallatin, Tenn. at $100.
" *Lapdog* will also stand at the same stable, $50.
" *Glencoe*, at the stable of James Jackson, Florence, Ala., $100.
" *St. Giles*, for the ensuing season, will be withdrawn. [n19.]

THOROUGH-BRED HORSES FOR SALE.

The following thorough-bred horses, belonging to the estate of the late Bela Badger, of Bucks County, Pennsylvania, are offered for sale, viz.:—

John Richards,
Valentine, (Imported),
Flying Dutchman,
Chifney,
Priam.

The four first-named horses are at Gen. John Falkner's, Gerrard County, Kentucky. Priam is in Preble County, Ohio.

The terms of payment (good security being given) will be made easy to purchasers.

Applications may be made to S. Badger, (Ex. to the estate of Bela Badger,) Philadelphia, Pa., or to JOSEPH H. HELLINGS, Lexington, Ky.

Nov. 7, 1836. [n12-6t.]

A TRAINER WANTED.

Wanted, by a gentleman at Murfreesboro', Tenn., about August, 1837, a person capable of taking the management and training of a stable of horses, to whom a liberal salary will be given, with every encouragement. Apply to JOHN HOLMES.
o15. Murfreesboro', Tenn.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

No. 1. bay mare, *Lady of the Lake*, 24 years old, by Imp. Sir Harry, dam by Imp. Diomed, grandam, by Imp. St. George, g g dam by Imp. Fearnought, g g g dam by Imp. Jolly Roger, out of an Imported mare, now stinted and in foal to Imp. Leviathan.

No. 2. Ch. m. *Charlotte Hamilton*, 10 years old, by Sir Charles, dam No. 1—stinted and in foal to Imp. Leviathan.

No. 3. B. m. *Molly Seagrim*, by Randolph, 6 yrs. (by Tenn. Oscar, out of his full sister her dam No. 1.

No. 4. G. c. *Daniel O'Connell*, 4 yrs. old, by Sir Henry Tonson, dam No. 1.

No. 5. Ch. f. *Jenny Deans*, 3 years old, by Pizarro, (by Old Pacolet, dam by Florizel, grandam by Grey Diomed, &c.) dam No. 2, stinted to Leviathan.

No. 6. B. f. *Cockahanna*, by Cock of the Rock, dam No. 2, now in a Sweepstakes to be run at Gallatin, the fall of 1839, two mile heats, 13 entries at $100 each, and closed.

The above are of the best blood and shape, and are for sale; application to be made to
[n12] G. W. PARKER, Gallatin, Tenn.

TO SPORTSMEN.

Robt. A. Reed, 76 Chatham-street, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus, in the best possible manner.

R. A. R. has always on hand a great variety of Guns, Pistols, Cleaning Apparatus, Wadcutters, Bullet-moulds, Nipple-wrenches, Powder-flasks and Horns, Shot-bags and Pouches, Lock-vices, Game-bags, &c. &c., all of which he warrants of the best quality and at moderate prices. Buys and exchanges new and second-hand Guns, Pistols, and all articles connected with his business.

R. A. REED takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the public for the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him since his commencement in business, and assures them that no exertion shall be wanting to retain its present and deserve its future favors.

R. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street.

N.B. A large assortment of *Ducking Guns*, suitable for the present season. feb 29

TO TURFMEN AND BREEDERS.

Shortly will be published Three Genealogical Tables of Thorough bred ENGLISH STALLIONS, showing, at a glance, the line of blood of every entire horse which has got coverers descended from the three great sources of the race-horse—viz., the *Darley Arabian*, the *Godolphin Arabian*, and the *Byerly Turk*. The tables are compiled by W. Ruff, Turf Reporter to the London Papers and Bell's Life in London, from those of M. Lunea, drawn by order of the Emperor of Russia, and are published under the patronage of the most influential members of the Jockey Club; they will be neatly lithographed and may be had either on a plain sheet, or on rollers to hang up as a map. Orders received at the office of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times. a 13.

SOUTHERN HOTEL.

The subscriber having leased that well known establishment 157 Broadway, (late Niblo's), begs to inform his friends and the public, that it is now undergoing thorough renovation in painting and furnishing throughout, and will be open for the accommodation of travellers and permanent boarders on the 14th inst. Having secured a very superior assortment of wines and liquors, and intending to conduct this establishment on the most approved and liberal plan, he trusts, by every attention, an excellent larder and able assistants, to merit a share of public patronage. [n12] EDWARD OTTEY, 157 Broadway.

MERCHANTS' HOTEL, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Formerly Conducted by Mr. Miot, Society-street, Charleston, S. C.—DANIEL COOK, the present Proprietor of the above establishment, begs leave to inform its friends and the public generally, that he has connected himself with Mr. S. W. SHELTON, and solicits a continuance of the extensive patronage heretofore received.

This establishment, as is well known, is in every way calculated to render comfort both to the traveller and permanent boarder, and every exertion will be continued on the part of the proprietors, to accommodate those who may favor them with a call.

Mr. S. W. Shelton will give his personal attention to the entire management of the house.

D. COOK.
[d17-4t.] S. W. SHELTON.

THEATRICAL.

Plays, Operas, and Farces, No. 90 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c., will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama; Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

TO THE SPORTING AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

William F. Griffin & Co. would respectfully inform their Friends and the Public, and Gentlemen from the South and West, that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Richards & Morrell, No. 240 Pearl St. corner of Burling Slip, where they would respectfully invite the attention of gentlemen purchasing Clocks and Watches as they have received and are continually receiving Invoices of First rate watches consisting of London Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. Some of their Watches having Independent Second Hands with the stop Work arranged out side of the case are allowed by the best Judges to be the most correct article ever introduced for *marking time*. Gentlemen desirous of purchasing any of the above articles are requested to give us a call as our prices will be found most satisfactory. These Watches being chiefly of our own importation we are enabled to sell them as low as any other establishment in the city. Gentlemen are requested to call and inspect the New Assortment, which for Quality and Price are equal, if not superior to any in the City.

A CARD.

W. Fuller respectfully informs his subscribers and the public in general, that both Gymnasiums, 205 Green-street, near Bleecker-street, and 333 Broadway, corner of Anthony-street, have re-opened for the season.—"Bodily exercise strengthens, and a sedentary life weakens the constitution; therefore it is necessary to keep up the balance between body and mind."—Spurzheim.

Sparring and Fencing taught as usual, upon the most approved principles. s3.

AMERICAN LUNCH.

This establishment was opened in February last, and the patronage extended to it calls forth the warmest acknowledgments of the undersigned. He would, at the same time, assure his friends and the public generally, that no effort shall be wanting on his part, to secure to them, at all times, the best the market affords; and he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same liberal patronage. S. T. EDWARDS.

J. T. GOSDEN,

Principal Flute of the Park Theatre, and late of the Baltimore orchestras, continues to give instruction on the above instrument, and the piano forte.

Terms may be known at his residence, No. 6 Ann street, near Broadway. [n26.]

HARVEY BURDELL, M. D.

Office, No. 67 Chambers-street, near Broadway. july 2

Perry's Coffee House, *Buffalo*, New-York.
feb 20 J. H. PERRY.

SHAKSPEARE HOTEL.

The Subscriber has recently opened the splendid new Hotel, erected on the site of Harmony Hall, on the corner of William and Duane streets, which will be conducted on an entire new plan, that he hopes will give satisfaction to his friends and the public generally. He will always keep the best the market affords—such as Birds, Fish, Flesh, &c. The Bar will be furnished with the best of Liquors. Oysters served up in the best style.

Attached to the Hotel is a large and commodious REFECTORY, where meals can be had at all hours at a moment's notice.

The subscriber formerly kept the Park Hall at Boston, and hopes by a strict attention to the comfort of his customers, to merit a share of public patronage.

[d24] AMOS S. ALLEN, Shakspeare Hotel and Refectory.

FASHIONABLE HAT STORE.

Fashionable Hat Establishment and Manufactory.—Coupland & Co., 23 Bowery, east side, four doors south of Bayard street. Hats sold retail at wholesale prices, warranted of the very best materials and manufacture, to retain shape and color, in beaver, fur, and satin beaver; also, the admired Drab Hat; with Boys and Childrens' Hats of Black and Drab; Palm Leaf do. and Caps; with every article in the line. Country merchants would find it advantageous to purchase here at satisfactory and accommodating terms. jy 22.

SUPERIOR PASTE BLACKING.

James Darcy & Co.'s Blacking Manufactory, No. 4 Courtland-street, N. York. Where all orders will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to.

☞ Wholesale purchasers will find it their advantage to call at the Old Establishment.
mar 12

TO PAINTERS AND GUILDERS.

Gold and Silver Leaf, warranted superior quality, at the manufactory, No. 67 Watt-street, New-York.

N. B. Gold, silver, and copper bronzes, of different colors and qualities, at lowest price, for cash. Orders will be shipped punctually and free of charges. Address GEORGE S. WAITE, at the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwich-street, or No. 67 Watt-street, New-York.

WANTED,

Cast off Clothing, at Michael Levy's 82 1-2 Chatham-street, near Chatham-street chapel. N.B. Please to notice the number. mar 5

MUSIC! MUSIC!! MUSIC!!!

Atwill's Music Saloon, 201 Broadway, below St. Paul's Church.—Purchasers of Music can at all times find at this establishment the largest and most valuable assortment in the city. The collection of music comprises the publications of all the music stores of Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and this city, consisting of new and admired Songs, Marches, and Waltzes, all the most popular Variations, Rondos, Concertos, Duetts, &c. for the Piano Guitar and Violin.

Foreign publications of music regularly received from Europe by the packets.

Instruction Books, Scales and Gamuts, for every instrument, including the Accordion.

Purchasers will find the counter covered with all the newest and most favorite Songs and Pieces: also books of the same, bound for the convenience of persons leaving the city.

In addition to the assortment of music, are all the various works on the science and composition of music, by Burrows, Catell, Calcutt, Mason, &c.

The price of music, as sold at this establishment, is as low (if not cheaper) as at the other shops about town.

Seminaries, Music Dealers, and Artists of the profession supplied on the most reasonable terms. Orders from every part of the United States, or elsewhere, attended to with the greatest care and despatch.

JOSEPH F. ATWILL, Music Saloon,
jy 23. 201 Broadway, near St. Paul's Church.

PEALE'S MUSEUM.

Great Attraction! for a short time, at PEALE'S MUSEUM, Broadway, opposite the City Hall. Every evening the performance will commence at half past 7 o'clock, with a pleasing and entertaining Exhibition of

FANTOCCINI, or Mechanical Theatre of AUTOMATON FIGURES.—They perform the most curious and surpassing feats of agility, and difficult movements of the human body, with great accuracy—all accomplished by mechanical means. They keep time with music, and have all the appearance of living beings. The following figures are occasionally diversified with others. These are the same figures that performed at Vauxhall Gardens, London, with great applause.

1. Girl, that pronounces the words Mamma and Pappa. 2. Clown, that pronounces the French words Oh La, La, moving his eyes, mouth, &c. 3. Slack Rope Dancer, performing a great variety of difficult motions. 4. Indian Juggler, that throws golden balls with surprising dexterity and skill. 5. Chair Balancer, who performs many curious feats with two chairs. 6. Pat with his Shillalah, just arrived. 7. Ben the Sailor, who dances a hornpipe, takes off his hat, &c. 8. Wreath Dance, by a young lady and gentleman. 9. Mr. Frog and his Son who perform a most extraordinary Dance. 10. Joe Grimaldi the Clown, whose curious grimaces and figure, never fails to gratify. He encounters the attack of a Dog, &c. 11. Mrs. Shipton smokes her pipe with all the good humor and grace imaginable. 12. A long and strong pull, performed by an old Hog and several Boys. 13. A Turk, who is transmogrified into six Judges, &c. &c.

MAJOR STEVENS, the American Dwarf.

☞ Prepared Birds and Bird Skins, kept constantly on hand, and for sale.

Admittance 25 cts. Children half price. feb. 20

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - -	Regular Annual meeting, Lafayette Course, Tuesday, 24th Jan.
BARNWELL, S. C. - -	Annual Jockey Club meeting, Wednesday, 15th Feb.
BELFIELD, Va. - - - -	Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th April.
BALTIMORE, Md. - - -	Match, $6000 aside, *Decatur*, vs. *Carrou*, 2d day of Spring meeting, 1837.
CHARLESTON, S. C. -	Jockey Club, Annual meeting, Washington Course, Monday, 20th Feb.
FRANKLIN, La. - - - -	Match, Four mile heats, $1,000 aside; *Star of the West* vs. *Mexican*, Attakapas Course, 1st day of Spring Meeting, 1837.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - -	Trotting Club Meeting, Jan 27, to continue 3 days.
NEW ORLEANS, La. -	*Eclipse Course*, First Spring meeting, 2d week in March.
NEW YORK CITY. - -	Jockey Club, Union Course, 1st Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - -	Annual Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st or 2d Wednesday in March.
" "	Match, 4 m. h., $6,000 aside; *Talleyrand* vs. *Susan Yandell*, Feb. 27.
" "	Match, 4 m. h., $5000 aside; *John Minor*, vs. *Sally Hope*; Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., —— heats, *Antelope*, vs. *Jim Polk*, Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, $2000 a-side, h. ft., 2 m. h., *Cassandra*, vs. *Margery Greer*, Feb.
" "	Match, 4 m. h., $3 000 aside, h. ft., *Hard Heart* vs. *Antelope*. Jan. 29, 1837.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - -	Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. -	Camden and Phila. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday in May.
TREE HILL, Va. - - -	Match, 2 m. heats, $2000 a-side, h. ft. *Kitty Minge*, by Timoleon, vs. *Virginia Timberlake*, by Sir Charles, 1st day of Spring meeting, 1837.
WASHINGTON CITY. -	National Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

STALLIONS FOR 1837.

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp, by Gohanna, will stand at the stable of Geo. Givhan, Haynesville, Lowndes Co., Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp, will stand at James Jackson's stable, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J. 21

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, will stand at the stable of Colonel George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

MARGRAVE, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Election, will stand at the stable of Thomas Alderson, Nashville, Tenn. Terms hereafter. [J 21

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katherina, by Woful, will stand at the stable of Col. Wade Hampton, at his Woodlands estate, near Columbia, S. C., at $75 and $120. [J 21

SHARK, by Am. Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of John C. Goode, near Taylor's Ferry, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75. [J 21

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Race Course. L. I., at $60, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

☞ Extract from a letter to the Editor, from a distinguished Breeder and Turfman in Alabama:—

"Permit me to suggest the propriety of your heading and appropriating a colum of *The Spirit of the Times* to notices of the standing of Thorough-bred Horses, to be continued from this day (1st Jan.) to the 1st of April. This would do the Owners of Stallions a service, for which they should pay, and would be a great convenience to Breeders all over the United States. I annex notices of Glencoe, Leviathan, and Lapdog."

Suggestions to a similar effect have been received from sources alike entitled to consideration, and in accordance with them, is presented the LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1837, given above. In relation to those enumerated in this list, we have been specially addressed, and shall be glad to make additions to it upon the terms annexed. We will here premise, that in the course of the month of March, we shall give at one view, in tabular form, a *complete* List of Stallions for 1837. Of course this table will have but a single insertion, and must necessarily appear late in the season, in order to include those horses standing in remote and distant sections of the Union. The advantages of having an advertisement of a Stallion's place of standing, his pedigree, terms, and owner's address, placed at an *early* period, and *weekly*, in the hands of nearly every Turfman and Breeder in the United States must be so apparent to every sensible man, as to require no recapitulation at our hands. Standing advertisements, similar to those above given, will be inserted on the following

Terms:—Notices of two lines each, will be inserted during the season for Three Dollars, and none will be admitted into the List exceeding that number of lines.

Gentlemen forwarding *detailed* advertisements of their Stallions, (as in the case of *Margrave, Trustee, Chateau Margaux*, etc., *vide* advertising columns of this paper,) will be charged at the usual rates for advertising in the Spirit of the Times, and appropriate notices of their Stallions will be placed in the List, and continued there during the season, GRATIS.

Herring's American Coffee-House, Philadelphia, is said to be one of the most capital hotels in the country. A correspondent of the United States Gazette recommends the house and its proprietor, Mr. HERRING, in the strongest terms, in an article in another column, and from what we can learn, with great justice. The location of the house, etc., may be learned from an advertisement on the last page.

A CARD.

MISS EVELINE COWAN respectfully informs her friends and the public, that her Benefit will take place at the *Park Theatre* on Wednesday Evening, the 25th January, when will be presented LA BAYADERE. After which an interlude, supported by several distinguished artists who have kindly volunteered their services. The entertainments to conclude with the opera of DER FREISCHUTZ, in which Mr. JONES, Mr. RICHINGS, herself, and Madame OTTO will appear. [J21

CULPEPER C. H. SPRING RACES FOR 1837.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES will be run for over the Course of the Culpeper Ct. Hs. Virginia, Jockey Club, in the Spring of 1837.

1st. A Stake for 3 year old colts and fillies, One mile and repeat; entrance $100, half forfeit. Four entries, and closed, viz:—

Robert E. Scott's Charles filly.	James Greene's Restless filly.
Absalom Hickerson's filly by John Richards.	William Cleveland's Charles filly.

2d. A Wheat Stake; 50 bushels entrance, 30 bushels forfeit; One mile and repeat:

Blucher Hansborough's colt by Snow Storm.	Lewis Wall's Macedonian filly.
John S. Greene's f by Restless.	Wm. & Philip Slaughter's ch f by Macedonian.
J. C. Gibson's f by Macedonian.	All 3 yr olds.

3d. A Stake will be open until the 15th of March, for 3 year old colts and fillies, now owned in Culpeper County, and any county adjoining, and counties next to adjoining counties, or which may have been raised in any of said counties; One mile and repeat; entrance $50, forfeit $30. Four or more to make a race. Already 2 entries. Any entry can be changed till 15th March.

4th. A Stake for any horse, mare, or gelding in the counties mentioned in 3d Stake, except Sybrant; One mile and repeat; entrance $50, forfeit $30; 4 or more to make a race. To close on the 15th March, up to which time any named entry may be changed.

Besides the above races, there will be a handsome purse given by the Proprietor, to be run for, Two miles and repeat, free for any horse. And it is understood that a match will be run at the same time, for $1000 a-side.

Culpeper C. H., Va., Jan. 4, 1837. [J21] THE PROPRIETOR.

SWEEPSTAKES AT TUSCALOOSA, Ala.

WE, the undersigned, agree to run a Sweepstakes Race with the following named colts and fillies, over the Tuscaloosa, Ala., Race Course, at the Annual Spring Races, Two mile heats; One Thousand Dollars entrance, half forfeit; agreeable to the Rules of said Club. The race to be run on the week of the regular Spring races, as fixed upon by said Club. But if there is no Spring races, then the race is to be run on the last Thursday of April, 1837, and the Club is to give a purse to be run for also on said day. Witness our hands this 16th day of Dec., 1836.

John B. Jones enters his bay filly *Zelina*, 4 years old next Spring, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder. J. B. JONES.

William A. Leland enters his bay filly *Millwood*, by Cherokee, dam by Paragon. Carry 100lbs. W. A. LELAND.

J. A. Mabry enters his chesnut colt *Hugh Lawson White*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Old Conqueror, 4 years old next Spring. J. A. MABRY.

N. B. Starke enters his bay colt *Superior*, by Sir Richard, dam by Conqueror, 3 years old next Spring. N. B. STARKE.

Dr. Withers enters his gray filly *Alice Gray*, by Pulaski, dam by Old Bellair. ROBERT WM. WITHERS.

Half forfeit, and forfeit now staked.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes Race over the Tuscaloosa, Ala., Course, with colts and fillies foaled in the Springs of 1834 and 1835, One mile heats; Three Hundred Dollars entrance, half forfeit. To name and close by the 1st February, on Thursday of the week of the regular races.

John J. Jewell enters his colt *John Gayle*, by Wild Bill, dam by Pacolet.

J. A. Mabry enters his ch f by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Printer.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., Jan. 2, 1837. [J21] ELI WELLS, *Asst. Sec'y.*

THE AMERICAN HOUSE.

NO. 18 South Sixth-street, opposite Minor-street, and between Chesnut and Market streets; Philadelphia.

This neat and commodious establishment, having undergone many material alterations in the hands of the present proprietor, is now offered to the public, as possessing peculiar and prominent advantages for the accommodation of travellers, whether single, or with families, or parties.

Being located in the centre of the business division, and in the immediate vicinity of the most fashionable promenades and resorts of the city, it is peculiarly adapted to the convenience and accommodation of every variety of patronage with which it may be honored.

Possessing all the advantages of the largest Hotels, without the crowd, noise, and bustle attendant thereupon, it affords to visitors every privilege of the public house, with the quiet and comfort of a private residence.

By a strict attention to the larder, and a constant supply of every luxury that can add to the enjoyment of his guests, the proprietor hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage. [J21] R G. HERRING.

SHARK.

THE celebrated race horse *Shark*, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy—Old Black Maria, by Imp. Shark, etc. etc., will stand again at my stable, near Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75 the season. A class of five mares at $60 each. It is unnecessary to say more, as *Shark* is so well known to the breeders of the race horse.

Boydton, Va., Jan. 7, 1837. [J21-tlm] JOHN C. GOODE.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the first of July. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Jan. 21, 1837. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the dam of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude, by Pipator—Beatrice, by Sir Peter, &c. &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora, by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrensy, by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races, and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lbs., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Silenus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst Ascot, 6 to 1 agst Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St. Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, (at 8st. 4lb.) ridden by Chitney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D. M., a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. 2 to 1 on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D. I., 15 subscribers; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee. At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs each, h ft, carrying 8st 7lb, D I., 8 subs; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave a second time; even betting on Trustee. At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st 7lbs each, a match across the flat, 200 sovs, h ft; 7 to 4 on Trustee. At York August meeting, same year, 1833, he was beaten by Voluna, for the great subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs; 5 to 2 on Trustee. At the same meeting was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st 3lb; 2 miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st 5lbs, 2 miles, 3 subs; beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c. At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D. I., carrying 8st 10lbs, and beating b c Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, [winner of the Oaks,] Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 4 to 1 agst Malibran, 9 to 2 agst Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold. [J21

SWEEPSTAKES FREE FOR THE WORLD.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, with colts and fillies, then three years old, past, agreeable to the Rules of the Natchez Jockey Club, over the Pharsalia Course, near Natchez, Miss., on the Tuesday of the week previous to the Jockey Club races, in the Spring of 1838. One Thousand Dollars Subscription, Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars forfeit. Three or more to make a race. To close on the 15th of Feb. next. Any nomination may be altered before that time, but no subscription can be withdrawn. Gentlemen wishing to subscribe will direct their nominations (post paid) to W. J. MINOR, Natchez.

P.S. There are already five subscribers.

Natchez, Miss., Dec. 19th, 1836. [J14

PRODUCE STAKES FOR 1839.

WE, the undersigned, do hereby agree to run a Sweepstakes race, Mile heats, over the Pharsalia Course, on the Monday preceding the races of the Natchez (Miss.) Jockey Club, in the Spring of 1839, between the following *Bertrand Colts*, foaled last Spring; subscription $1000, forfeit $250; to be run agreeably to the Rules of the Natchez Jockey Club.

SUBSCRIBERS.

A. L. Bingaman names produce of Bertrand and Madge Wildfire.
O. Claiborne names produce of Bertrand and Lisbon Maid.
L. Coen names produce of Bertrand and Sally Nailor.

Natchez, Miss. Dec. 10, 1836. [J21-tf

SOUTH CAROLINA JOCKEY CLUB.

THE ANNUAL RACES over the Washington Course, near Charleston, S. C., will commence on Monday, the 20th Feb. 1837, with a Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 years old, Two mile heats, entrance $300, h. ft. Closed with 5 subscribers, viz.: Col. Hampton, Col. Singleton, Col. Butler, J. G. Guignard, Esq., and W. Sinkler, Esq.

On Wednesday, the 22d.—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats, free for horses of all ages.

On Thursday, the 23d.—Jockey Club Purse $600, Three mile heats, free for horses of all ages.

On Friday, the 24th.—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats. No horse allowed to star for this Purse that is not under 5 years.

On Saturday, the 25th.—Handicap Purse, Three mile heats.

In the week following the Citizens' Purse will be run for.

Besides the above Purses, the Club will also give $50 a day (the entrance money to be added) for a second race, Two mile heats, weights for age.

Charleston, S. C. Nov. 14, 1836. [n26-moj.] JOHN B. IRVING, Secretary

CHATEAU MARGAUX.

THE RENOWNED ENGLISH RACE HORSE AND STALLION, CHATEAU MARGAUX, will be located at my residence near Hayneville, Lowndes County, Alabama, and will serve mares at one hundred dollars the season, payable the first of July, and one dollar to the Groom.

Mares from a distance will be bountifully fed with grain at $8 per month, good and extensive pasturage gratis. Ample accommodations and separate lots are prepared for mares with colts, and every care will be taken to prevent accidents and escapes, but no liability should they occur.

The season will commence on the first day of February, 1837, and expire on the first day of July. GEORGE GIVHAN.

Hayneville, Dec. 14, 1836. [J7]

THE KENDALL COURSE RACES

WILL hereafter take place on the 3d week of May and October, instead of the 4th, as heretofore.

Sweepstakes now open to be run over the Kendall Course, near Baltimore.

1. A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds to run Spring meeting, 1837. Entrance $300, forfeit $100, now 5 subscribers; to name and close the 1st March next.

2. A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, bred or owned in Maryland, and as far South as the Rappahannock, to run Spring meeting, 1837. Entrance $100, forfeit $50; three or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March next.

In addition to the above, there are eight or ten more promised. Should this meet their eye, I hope it will put them in mind to make their entries in time. Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above Stakes, can do so, by addressing a letter to the subscriber, at Baltimore.

[n19-4w.] JAMES B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

SWEEPSTAKES, CAMDEN, S. C.

THE following Sweepstakes to be run over this Course, and open until the 1st Feb. next. Entries to be made with the Secretary.

1st. On the day preceding the races in 1837, for three year old colts and fillies, $100 entrance, h. ft., Mile heats, to which there are 4 subs.

2d. On the day preceding the races in 1838, for three year old colts and fillies, $200 entrance, h. ft., Two mile heats; 4 subs

3d. On the day preceding the races in 1839, for three year old colts and fillies, $100 entrance, h. ft., Mile heats; 5 subs.

4th. On the day preceding the races in 1840, for 3 year old colts and fillies, $200 entrance, Two mile heats; 7 subs.; 3lb. allowed fillies in each race. [d3]

TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following sweepstakes are open to come off over the *Hunting Park Trotting Course*, Philadelphia, Spring meeting, 1837, viz.:—

1. Sweepstake, Three mile heats under the saddle, sub. $1000, h. ft., with $500 added by the Proprietor, three or more to make a race. To close by the first of March, 1837.

2. Sweepstake to come off the subsequent day to the race named above, sub. $500, h. ft., with $200 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats, under the saddle, 3 or more to make a race. To close by the 1st of March, 1837.

Philadelphia, Nov. 28, 1836. [d3] JAMES BROWN, Proprietor.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

THE FOLLOWING STAKES AND MATCHES to be run over the *Union Course* are *CLOSED*. January, 1837.

SPRING, 1837—Match, mile heats, one fortnight before the 1st Spring meeting, 1837, between Mr. John C. Stevens' colt, by Henry, out of Janette, and Capt. Stockton's colt, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey.

First Meeting, Spring, 1837, for 3 year olds, mile heats. Entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robert Tillotson names ch c, by Henry, out of the dam of Medoc.
2. R. L. Stevens names produce of Betsy Ransom, by Henry.
3. Do. names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Nullifier.
4. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Empress, by Eclipse.
5. Do. names produce of Ostrich, by Andrew.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Henry.
7. Do. names produce of Romp, by Henry.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey, by Sir Charles.
9. Do. names produce of Monmouth's dam, by Dashall.
10. Wm. Gibbons names Shadow, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam Sally Slouch.
11. I. S. Snedecor names c. by Andrew, dam Vandeveer's Pacolet mare.
12. Wm. Jones names a Lovell colt out of Eleanor.
13. T. Pearsall names a colt by Flying Childers, dam Gulnare.
14. A. L. Botts names s. f. by Eclipse, dam Phillis, full sister to Gohanna.
15. John C. Craig names produce of Betsey Archer, by Sir Charles.
16. John Drew names Cornelia, by Andrew, dam Filho mare.
17. Samuel Laird names s. f. Betsey Andrew, by Andrew, dam Farmer's Damsel.
18. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh, by Henry.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1837.—Mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wade Hampton names Imp. b f Emily, by Emilius, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow.
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Charlotte Temple, by Lance.
3. Robert Tillotson names ch c by Henry, out of the dam of Medoc.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Nullifier.
5. R. F. Stockton names b f by Dashall, out of Monmouth's dam.
6. Wm. Gibbons names Shadow, by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Sally Slouch.
7. Samuel Neill names c by Henry, out of Garland (brother to Post Boy).

Second Meeting, Spring, 1837.—Two mile heats, for 4 year olds. Entrance $1000, ft. $250.

1. Wade Hampton names ch f Charlotte Russe, full sister to Trifle
2. John C. Stevens names Dosoris, by Henry, out of Goliah's dam.
3. Also Fanny Wyatt, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal.
4. R. F. Stockton names gr c Bergen, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace.
5. Also Imp. c Langford, by Starch, out of Peri.
6. R. L. Stevens names Mortimer, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Oscar.

FALL, 1837,—First Meeting.—Two mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Ostrich and Andrew.
2. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh and Henry.
3. J. Bathgate names produce of a Henry mare and Autocrat.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Henry.
5. Also " " of Romp and Henry.
6. Robt Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam and Henry.
7. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey and Sir Charles.
8. G. T. Wilson names produce of Miss Fisher and Andrew.
9. A. L. Botts names produce of Phillis and Eclipse.
10. T. Pearsall names produce of Gulnare and Childers.
11. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Nullifier.

SPRING, 1838—First Meeting—3 year olds, Mile heats. Entrance $1000, forfeit $[illegible]

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names produce of Medora, by Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Jemima, by Eclipse.
3. R. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam, by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
5. J. H. Wilkes names produce of Betsey Richards, by Eclipse.
6. R. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Eclipse.
7. S. Gouverneur names produce of Polly Jones, by Eclipse.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie, by Eclipse.
9. Also produce of Charlotte Pace, by Eclipse.
10. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Reality, by Eclipse.
11. John C. Craig names produce of Bonnets of Blue, by Eclipse.
12. Also produce of Kate Kearney, by Eclipse.
13. S. Ringgold names produce of Arietta, by Eclipse or Medley.
14. John Heth names produce of Screamer, by Luzborough.
15. Also produce of Annette, by Goliah.
16. W. Wynn names produce of Flirtilla, by Luzborough.
17. Also produce of Isabella, by Luzborough.
18. A. L. Botts names produce of Phillis, full sister to Gohanna, by Goliah.
19. Wm. H. Minge names produce of dam of Mazeppa, by May Day.
20. Robt. Randolph names produce of Minge's Bluster mare, by Forty Four.
21. W. R. Johnson names produce of dam of Charles Kemble, by Andrew.
22. Wm. Coleman names produce of dam of Trifle, by Andrew.
23. J. M. Botts names produce of dam of Rosalie Somers, by Gohanna.
24. Also produce of dam of Rolla, by Gohanna.
25. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Bedford mare, by Eclipse.
26. I. S. Snedecor names produce of Blank, by Eclipse.
27. John C. Stevens names produce of Romp, by Henry.
28. James S. Garrison names produce of Lady La Grange, by Luzborough.
29. Also produce of Sally Hope, by Sarpedon.
30. Also produce of dam of Zinganee, by Ivanhoe.
31. Wm. Jones names produce of Dove, by (imported) Roman.
32. Jas. M. Selden names produce of dam of Bachelor, by Sussex.
33. A. B. Meade names produce of Green's Filho mare, by Eclipse.
34. Samuel Laird names produce of Farmer's Damsel, by Henry.
35. Also produce of Lady Hamlet, by Eclipse.
36. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Eclipse.
37. Also produce of Lady Jackson, by Henry.
38. John C. Craig names produce of Betsey Archer, by Medley.
39. J. H. Oliver names produce of Patsey Calbert, by Tonson.
40. J. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Eclipse.
41. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh, by Henry.
42. J. R. Snedecor names produce of Grasshopper, by Eclipse.
43. John C. Stevens names produce of English mare Isabel, by Eclipse.
44. D. W. Jones names produce of Princess, by Eclipse.

First Meeting, Spring, 1838—3 year olds, mile heats. Entrance, $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar and Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Oscar mare and Monmouth Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Eclipse.
4. Also produce of Janette and Eclipse.
5. James Cooke names s. c. Crickett, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
6. W. Livingston names produce of Jemima and Eclipse.
7. Also produce of Medora and Eclipse.
8. J. Vansicler names produce of Lady Richmond and Eclipse.
9. R. F. Stockton names ch c by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancey,
10. Also ch f by Powhattan, out of Blanche.
11. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Eclipse.
12. Also produce of Polly Hopkins, by Eclipse.
13. Wm. Gibbons names Saracen, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.

First Meeting, Spring, 1838—3 yrs old, Mile heats. Entrance $200, forfeit $50.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. Vansicler names produce of Rotten Apples, by Simon
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
3. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom, by Eclipse.
4. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Eclipse.

FALL, 1838—First Meeting—Three years old, Two mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda by Eclipse.
2. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Eclipse.
3. Also produce of Celeste, by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Eclipse.

First Meeting, Fall, 1838—Three years old, Two mile heats; entrance $200, forfeit $50.

1. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom, by Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
4. A. L. Botts names produce of Lady Jackson, by Henry.

SPRING, 1839—First meeting, Match, mile heats, between Mr. Tillotson's filly by Barefoot, out of Polly Jones, and Mr. J. C. Stevens' colt by Henry, out of Romp.

First meeting, Spring, 1839—Match, mile heats, between Mr. Robt. L. Stevens' colt, by Emilius, out of Polly Hopkins, and Mr. Tillotson's colt, by Gohanna, out of the dam of Medoc.

First Meeting, Spring, 1839—A match, mile heats, between the produce of Garland, by Barefoot, and the produce of Empress, by Gohanna, (Mr. Neill and Mr. Hamlin).

First Meeting, Spring, 1839—Three years old, mile heats; entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Polly Jones and Barefoot.
2. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Empress and Gohanna.
3. J. C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
4. A. L. Botts names produce of Ostrich and Gohanna.
5. John Heth names produce of Arietta and Shark.
6. J. C. Stevens names produce of Romp and Henry.
7. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam and Gohanna.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie and Shark.
9. Also produce of Powancey and Shark.
10. J. Bathgate names produce of Highland Mary and Barefoot.
11. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Garland and Barefoot.
12. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Emilius.
13. Also produce of Lalla Rookh and Henry.

First meeting, Spring, 1839—Three years old; the second in the race to receive back stakes: Mile heats, entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

1. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Geranium and Barefoot.
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Black Maria and Gohanna.
3. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste and Shark.
4. Wm. Gibbons names Mariner, by Shark, out of Bonnets of Blue.

First Meeting, Spring, 1839—Three years old, Mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda and Barefoot.
2. J. Bathgate names produce of Maid of the Mill and Barefoot.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Gohanna.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Meg Dodds and Shark
5. Also produce of Celeste's Sister and Richard.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Terror.
7. Wm. Gibbons names Mariner, by Shark, out of Bonnets of Blue.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1839—Match, Mile heats, between the colts of Col. Hampton, of South Carolina, and Mr. Robt. L. Stevens, of New York.

FALL, 1839—First Meeting—Three years old, Two mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Barefoot.
2. J. Bathgate names produce of Maid of the Mill, by Barefoot.
3. J. C. Stevens names produce of Black Maria, by Gohanna.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Shark.
5. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Shark.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Terror.

SPRING, 1840—First Meeting—Three years old, mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. F. Stockton names produce of Bianca, by Trustee.
2. Also produce of Imp. Lady Mostyn, by Trustee.
3. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam, by Henry.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Trustee.
5. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Trustee.
6. A. L. Botts names produce of Ostrich, by Henry.
7. Also produce of Romp, by Henry.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1840—Three years old, Mile heats; the 2d in the last heat to receive back stake, unless one shall win a heat and not be distanced; entrance $1000, ft. $[illegible]

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. P. Corbin names produce of Preston's dam, by Star.
2. S. Mallory names produce of Caroline James, by Eclipse.
3. J. M. Selden names produce of Florida.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Floranthe, by Henry.
5. Also produce of Black Maria, by Henry.
6. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Garland, by Henry.
7. Also produce of Geranium, by Barefoot.
8. B. B. Seaman names produce of Agnes, by Barefoot.
9. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Trifle, by Star.
10. W. Livingston names produce of Alice Grey, by Tonson.
11. Also produce of Jemima, by Barefoot.
12. I. S. Snedecor names produce of Blank, by Barefoot.
13. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Barefoot.
14. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie, by Trustee.
15. Also produce of Powancey, by Trustee.
16. Also produce of Monmouth's dam, by Trustee.
17. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Polly Jones, by Barefoot.
18. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Plenipo'.
19. Also produce of Lalla Rookh, by Tranby.
20. J. W. Seaman names produce of Green's Filho mare, by Henry.

ALEX. L. BOTTS, Secretary N. Y. Jockey Club.

New York, January 5, 1837. [J7]

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

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WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

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